

**Honey Potts And Her
Alien Mates**



Becky Wilde

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Prologue

Honey Potts and her best friend Rhiannon Lyons danced for the last time at their usual club. As the music faded away, the two girls made their way to the front of the club to get their purses from the cloak room. They made their way out front to a waiting taxi cab and got in to head to their respective homes.

Since Rhiannon's home was first en-route, the driver stopped in front of her apartment. The two girls hugged each other and made plans to meet the same time, same place next weekend; just like they always did. Rhiannon handed a tenner over to Honey and made her way to her front door. Little did Honey realize that would be the last time she would see her best friend for quite some time.

Honey paid the taxi driver and made her way to the front door of her house. She loved this house. She had lived in it all her life with her mom and dad until they were killed nearly twelve months ago by an intoxicated driver. Her parents had grown up in the sixties; they had been free spirits and believed their daughter should be the same. Honey's name was the bane of her existence when she had been growing up and going through school. I mean who in their right mind would call their daughter Honey when Potts was her last name for goodness sakes.

Her parents had been in their forties when Honey had come along. She was quite a surprise to her two parents

as they had tried to have children for years and thought it would never happen. Before they had been killed, all her acquaintances had assumed her parents were her grandparents.

Honey sighed as loneliness hit her as she unlocked and opened her front door. Closing and locking the door behind her, she headed for the bathroom to shower the sweat from her body and crawl into bed. After showering she donned one of the large T-shirts she used for sleeping and made her way back into her bedroom. She froze on the spot as she saw three small bright lights floating above her bed. The lights were so bright she could hardly see; she had to squint so she wouldn't hurt her eyes. She watched as the lights dimmed and laughed out loud as they seemed to dance around her room. She had no idea what they were or where they came from, but her intuition told her she was in no danger.

The lights came closer to her then danced away again as she raised a hand to touch. She thought she heard the sound of deep male laughter as they escaped her touch. Honey couldn't help but smile and shiver at the deep masculine sounds. She stood still and held both of her arms up with her palms facing the ceiling, hoping the lights would not be afraid of her and come to land upon her hands.

The three lights floated slowly towards her once more and two of them hovered just above her palms. She could feel a comforting heat emanating from the lights and smiled with awe as they slowly lowered to touch her skin.

She felt heat spread throughout her body, her nipples puckered and hardened and her pussy clenched as it dripped with need. She gave a gasp as her entire body was consumed with a heated pleasure; it felt as if her blood was heating her from the inside out. She watched, as the third light came to hover in front of her face; and she began to tremble with unquenchable desire as the lights became brighter and the heat inside her turned her limbs to a heated, liquid jelly. The light in front of her flashed brightly as Honey slid to the floor as she passed out.

Chapter One

Sven, Igor, and Cail Malay let their eyes consume the woman lying on the bed in the medic bay. She was absolutely gorgeous. She had long black hair, green eyes which slanted up at the corners and a pale milky white complexion with rose colored cheeks. Her body was long and lithe but had curves in all the right places. When they had seen her in their spirit form she was beautiful, but now they were back in their solid forms they could see her a lot better.

The three brothers felt their cocks rise beneath their skin tight space uniforms and groaned as the essence of her spirit spilled out into the room for the males to feel. They had been searching for the mate for nearly ten earth years and when they had been within the vicinity of the planet Earth's atmosphere they had felt the pull of her spirit calling to theirs. She was pure of heart and body and in time they would reside within her.

They had shed their solid forms and within seconds their spirit was within the walls of their mates dwelling. When she had walked out of a small cleaning room they had had to stop themselves from joining their spirits with hers before she was ready. They wanted their mate to get to know them before they would join with her physically as well as spiritually. They didn't want their mate to be frightened of them, so they had transported her to their

spaceship and now they were waiting for her to regain consciousness.

Cail walked to a panel, pushed the button and retrieved a translator implant. He walked over to their mate and touched the tiny implant to the lobe of her ear, knowing the implant would automatically embed itself into her ear canal and finally come to rest against her ear drum. Just that small touch of his finger tip against her earlobe nearly had him shooting his load in his uniform. He stepped back with a moan and turned his back to her as he tried to regain control of his wayward body.

They had all heard the rumors of mated males having little or no control over their own bodies when first in the presence of their mates. They had all thought the males had exaggerated; it seemed this was not the case. If the way Cail was feeling was any indication the rumors had not done justice to the physical aspect of touching their mate.

“It is true.”

“What is?” Sven asked Cail.

“That one touch of your mate can make you lose your control. In fact I was close to climax from just touching her ear,” Cail stated with awe.

“We had best leave the orbit of this planet as we do not want the planets tracking systems to pick us up on their equipment,” Igor stated, as he gave their mate one last look and left for the control room.

“I will set the sensors to alert us when our mate awakens,” Sven stated as he walked over to a control panel.

He touched one of the buttons and then Sven and Cail also left for the control room.

Honey gave a stretch and yawned as she awoke from a restful night's sleep. She frowned as she tried to recall a dream she had through the night but gave a mental shrug as the details eluded her. Moving her arms up above her head to stretch out her aching muscles, she gave another yawn and opened her eyes.

She closed her eyes again, and then blinked them open once more as she took in the unfamiliar room. The walls of the room were a light gray metal color and the bed she was lying on was firm but seemed to contour to her natural form. The room was quite small with only the one bed and no cupboards interrupted the line of the walls. She swung her legs over the side of the tall bed and gave a laugh of surprise when her feet didn't reach the floor. She pinched herself on the arm hard trying to wake herself from her dream; and yelped with pain. She hopped down from the bed to land on the cold metal floor and looked around her with trepidation, trying to work out where the hell she was.

Honey's bladder was so full if she didn't get to a bathroom soon, she was going to have a big puddle to clean up. Where the hell was the door anyway? She couldn't find anything along the walls that even resembled a door. She heard a swishing sound behind her and turned around to see

part of the wall moving open. She gave a squeak of terror as three huge blue males with long flowing white hair and yellow eyes entered the room.

She backed up as they walked towards her until her back was flush with the wall and she could go no further. They had to be at least seven feet tall. Even though the skin of their hands, faces and necks were a blue color, which was all the skin she could see as the rest of their bodies were covered with some kind of body suit, they were three of the most handsome men, aliens, whatever, she had ever seen in her life. She felt her whole body trembling with fear and awe as she watched the three men, aliens, whatever the hell they were, standing side by side as they looked at her.

“What is your name little female?” said the tallest of the blue men in a deep musical bass.

“H-h...,” Honey tried to gulp around the huge lump in her throat and she gasped in a big breath of air then let it out slowly.

“We will not harm you female. You have no need to be frightened,” said the one on the left of the tallest one.

“I am Sven,” said the tall blue male, “this is Cail and Igor, my brothers. What is your name little one?”

“H-Honey, Honey Potts. Where the hell am I?” Honey asked with a tremble in her voice.

“You are on our spaceship little Honey Potts. We are on the way to our home planet Calt,” Sven answered as he crossed his huge muscular arms over his wide chest.

“What the hell am I doing here? Why are you taking me to your planet? Turn this fucking bucket of bolts around

and take me home now,” Honey yelled the last command and panted for breath in agitation as she waited, her foot tapping impatiently on the floor.

“We cannot do that little Honey Potts, you are our mate and you must take time to get to know us,” Igor stated.

“I must, must I? Well let me make something clear for you three right now. I do not want to get to know you. You aren't even human for god sakes and I am not your mate, so turn this ship around right now or I will, I will, do something you won't like,” Honey ended her tirade with a humph, as she ran out of things to threaten them with. She couldn't believe she had just threatened three hugely muscular blue males standing a least a foot taller than she did. She had lost her cotton picking mind.

“We cannot turn this ship around we are already light years away from your planet Earth. Now Honey Potts, you must be hungry and thirsty would you like some refreshments?” Sven asked his mate courteously.

“What I need is a bathroom otherwise you will end up with a big puddle on the floor; and I am in need of a shower and some clean cloths. And stop calling me Honey Potts because you're just making me angrier every time you do it. Honey is my name drop the Potts for heaven's sakes,” Honey commanded with a scowl. She watched the three men look at each other in confusion, then the shortest of the three Cail, snapped his long fingers as if a light bulb had just been turned on.

“If you will follow me Honey, I will show you to

the cleansing unit. We will have to give you one of my uniforms and roll up the sleeves and legs so you will not trip over and hurt yourself,” Cail stated as, he led her out of the room and down the corridor to another room, which had the biggest bed Honey had ever seen in the center of it.

She followed Cail through the room and watched as he pushed a small yellow button which opened another door off the bedroom. He showed her how to use the cleansing unit and left her as he went to retrieve one of his uniforms for her to wear. Thank god their facilities looked similar to hers and gave a sigh after her bladder was empty, stripped off her T-shirt and panties and got into the cleansing unit.

Honey watched with fascination as green lights pulsed all over her naked body and when they had finished their cycle she stepped out of the cubicle feeling as if she had just had a shower. Since she was dry when she got out, the obvious lack of towels was self-explanatory, but she had nothing to put on except for the shirt she had slept in. Sighing she picked up the shirt and put it back on, pushed the button and walked back into the bedroom to see a space suit on the large bed awaiting her.

Honey walked over to the door to the hall, opened it, stuck her head out, looked the length of the corridor both ways and pulled back into the room. She stripped off her shirt and pulled on the space suit. It was so big she could have had arms at least half a length longer as well as much longer legs. It was tight across her chest and ass but since it was the only thing she had to wear she was going to have to

put up with the constrictions.

She got up onto the side of the bed and gave a giggle as she realized her feet didn't reach the floor again. She rolled the legs up as best she could and then set to work on the arms. By the time she had them rolled up, so her hands were once more visible; she felt like her arms were three times their normal size and she was having trouble bending her arms at the elbow.

Giving a sigh she walked back along the corridor the way she had come from. She followed the sound of the deep male voices until she was standing in the doorway of what look like the cockpit of an airplane with much more space and instruments. Honey gave a gasp of bewilderment and awe as she watched stars streak by at an astounding rate. If she kept looking at them she knew she would end up with vertigo or even travel sickness. She closed her eyes with a panicked gulp, took a deep breath and willed herself to remain calm.

“Are you all right little Honey?” Cail asked as he walked towards her.

“Umm no. Actually I'm not feeling very well at all,” Honey replied, as she opened her eyes once more and saw the giant blue Cail standing in front of her. He was standing so close she had to crane her neck back giving her a pain in the neck. She closed her eyes once more and stretched her neck muscles as she moved her head in the direction of the floor.

She felt her world tilt as she was picked up by the tall blue giant and felt her body suffuse with heat and

desire. She panted with her eyes closed as her pussy clenched and unclenched with arousal, her cream dripping onto the inside of her space suit. She gave a moan as she felt liquid heat tingle throughout her body making her muscles lax. She had never felt anything like it before. Why did she have to become aroused in the arms of an alien for goodness sakes?

Cail felt his whole body tingle with fire as he held his mate in his arms and against his chest, his rigid cock was straining against the fabric of his spacesuit and he was having a hell of a time controlling his libido. He left the control room and headed to the galley, feeling Sven and Igor following behind, as Sven had set the spaceships coordinates as well as the auto pilot. He sat down on one of the long bright yellow sofas, cradling Honey in his arms.

“Do you need a med scan little Honey?” Sven asked as he crouched down on his haunches in front of his brother and their mate.

“No, I'm okay. It was seeing all those stars flash passed that made me feel ill. I suffer from travel sickness.”

“Are you still feeling ill little one?” Igor asked from behind Sven.

“No, I'm fine now, thanks for asking.”

“Are you hungry or thirsty little Honey?” Cail asked from above her head.

“Yeah actually, I would love a drink. Do you have any alcohol?” Honey asked as she leaned back so she could look at Cail.

She watched the puzzled expression on his face and

then he must have translated what she was actually asking because his face lit up.

“Sven get Honey a cup of Mur.”

“I don't think that is a good idea brother, we do not know how it will affect her,” Sven crossed his arms over his massive chest.

“Oh for goodness sakes I can legally drink alcohol on my planet, how bad can it be? How is it you can speak my language anyway?” Honey asked.

“We are not speaking your language little female. We placed a translator in your ear so you could understand us; and we have translators embedded within our ear canals at birth, so we have no trouble understanding you,” Igor stated with a smile as he watched his mate. She was so beautiful; he had never seen hair so dark or eyes so green. It didn't matter that all the people on his planet had white hair and yellow eyes. She was perfect to him and his brothers.

Sven handed her a cup of bright red liquid, she sniffed it and her eyes nearly rolled back in her head at the delicious aroma. It was unlike anything she had smelled before. She took a tentative sip and groaned as the flavor had a party with her taste buds. She drained the cup in seconds and held it out to Sven once more.

“That is one of the most delicious things I have ever tasted. May I please have another?”

Sven took the cup from her hand with a grin, “I think you should eat before you have any more to drink little Honey.”

Sven made his way behind a counter and Honey saw him push a few buttons then opened a panel in the wall. He pulled a plate of food from the cabinet and repeated the process until he had four plates of strange colored looking food. He walked over to the table at the side of the room and placed the plates on it.

“Please come and ease your hunger little Honey,” Sven stated with a bow and a grin.

Honey jumped up from Cail's lap and made her wobbly way over to the table and weird looking chairs. Everything seemed to float in this room. There were no legs on the table, chairs or the sofa she and Cail had been seated on. She gingerly placed her butt on the floating chair and gave a squeak of surprise as it molded to the contours of her body and adjusted its height so she could reach the plate sitting on the table.

Honey looked at the odd colored and shaped food and watched as Sven, Cail and Igor seated themselves at the table. She watched as they picked up a two pronged fork, stabbing the food and placed it into their mouths. Honey picked up a piece of purple colored food, sniffed it and then took a tentative bite. Flavor exploded on her taste buds and it was all she could do not to moan out loud as she savored the taste. It was so delectable she would not have been able to describe the taste to anyone if she was asked.

The three men watched their mate eat and had to bite their tongues as she closed her eyes to savor the food. If the expression on her face was anything to go by she was enjoying the taste of the cuisine immensely. By the time

Honey had finished eating the three men had cocks so hard they were squirming in their seats.

Honey covered her mouth as she yawned. Her internal clock was telling her it was way past time for sleep even though she had now been awake for very long. Her eyes closed momentarily as she gave a slow blink and she had trouble opening them again.

“I think it's time for you to go to sleep Honey,” Igor stated softly as he picked her up from her seat and cradled her against his wide muscular chest.

Honey didn't protest; she just snuggled into his warmth as her eyes closed on a soft sigh.

Igor carried her out of the galley, down the corridor to the large bedroom. He placed her on the bed and helped his brothers remove her borrowed spacesuit. They all gave a soft groan of desire at the sight of their naked mate. She was so beautiful, with her long shapely legs; small trim waist; and perky bountiful breasts.

Sven moved to the other side of the bed, pulled the cover back, picked up their warm naked female and placed her beneath the coverings. Since it was his turn for monitoring the controls he placed a gentle kiss on Honey's forehead and left the room before his arousal became too much that he wouldn't be able to walk away. Igor and Cail stripped out of the suits and climbed into the bed on either side of her, snuggling up to her so their bodies were wrapped around hers.

Chapter Two

Honey returned to consciousness slowly, she felt so warm, safe and secure she fought coming back to awareness; but gave a sigh as she knew it was futile. She stretched out her muscles and was half way between a yawn when she felt the heaviness over her waist and thighs. Her eyes popped open and she saw the two blue males in bed with her on either side, leaning on their arms and hands as they stared down at her with their unusual bright yellow eyes.

“Oh god, I thought it was a dream,” Honey muttered as she looked from Igor to Cail.

“You are so beautiful little Honey, I need to taste you,” Cail stated as he leaned down and placed his lips against hers.

Honey felt a jolt of electricity spark through her system warming her blood. It felt like molten lava as it flowed through her body. She felt as if her soul was reaching out to connect with Cail's and pulled back from his mouth before he could drown her in pleasure.

“What the hell was that?” Honey asked with a raspy voice.

“Oh little Honey, you are the other half to our souls. Your soul was calling to mine, wanting to pull you in to merge with my life's spirit. When we join, our souls will become one as will our bodies. What you felt as our mouths

touched was just a light feeling of pleasure; once our bodies do join we will all drown in sensation. There is no pleasure in the universe like the pleasure of joining with your mate's body and soul” Cail informed her with a smile.

“Well shit, I don't think we should join at all, you'll kill me with pleasure. Plus I don't know any of you, so if you think I am going to have sex with you, any of you, you are out of your mind,” Honey announced as she threw the covers back. She froze as she looked down her naked body, and slowly felt her blood begin to boil. “Where is my suit and who the fuck took off my clothes?”

“We all helped to remove your clothes Honey, it was our pleasure to make you comfortable for slumber,” Igor stated from her other side.

Honey jumped up to her feet and walked down to the end of the bed, she sat on the end of the mattress and slid to the floor. She turned back around to face the two men with her hands on her hips and a glower on her face. She was so enraged the fact that she was standing in front of the two aliens naked didn't even enter her mind.

“I'll just bet it was your pleasure to take my clothes off when I was asleep. Did you cop a feel as well when I couldn't defend myself?”

“We would never violate you like that Honey and for you to even ask us such a question is insulting. We would give our lives to protect you little one, we would never hurt you,” Igor stood to his full height in all his blue naked glory.

The sight of the huge cock pointing in her direction

had her gulping for air as her muscles soften with desire. She couldn't seem to think with such a glorious body and cock in her line of sight. It was as thick as her wrist and approximately three quarters the length of her forearm. There was no way in hell he was coming anywhere near her with that thing.

Honey gulped and then swung her eyes towards Cail as he stood. She gulped again when she saw his cock was just impressive as Igor's, not quite as thick but longer and it curved up at the end. Dear God she was in trouble. She was so horny she could feel her cream seeping out of her pussy coating her thighs. She backed up a pace as she kept her eyes on their cock's, going from one to the other. She had one hand behind her so she could feel when she got to the cleaning unit room. She quickly spun around opened the door and closed it behind her.

She leaned against the cold metal door letting the coolness seep into her skin, hoping it would chill her to her insides. She was on fire but there was no way in hell she was going to act on her arousal. She gave a groan as she moved to use the facilities then hopped into the cleaning unit and let it do its job. She walked back out of the cleansing room, as the three men called it and walked over picked up her spacesuit and put it on, all the while aware of four eyes upon her. Igor and Cail helped her roll up the sleeves and legs and then she stood and left the bedroom without a word.

Honey made her way to the galley, pushed a few buttons and hoped like hell the food simulator was going to

spit out food and not something else. She opened the wall panel when it gave a ding and she sighed with relief when she saw all the colorful food on a plate. She grabbed it and a fork and sat down to eat. She wasn't surprised when Igor, Cail and Sven walked into the galley.

“How are you feeling little female?” Sven asked, as he walked up to her placed a shock jolting kiss on her forehead and then stepped back to look down at her.

Honey had to clear her throat a couple of times before she was able to speak in a normal voice. “Fine, but I wish you guys would stop kissing and touching me, I don't like it.”

“Do not lie to us little Honey. We can feel your desire pulling at our life's spirits. Why do you feel the need to lie?” Igor asked with a scowl on his handsome blue face.

“Look buster I don't know you from Adam. How would you feel if you were kidnapped from your home planet and woke up with three aliens telling you they are your mates?”

“Very joyous. We have been looking for you for over ten of your earth years, we had nearly given up hope of ever finding you,” Sven stated.

“Well shit, you have to give me time to get my head around all this. Twenty four hours ago I didn't believe aliens even existed; and why the hell couldn't you find your mate on your own planet? Where is your planet anyway?”

“For some reason the amount of females being born on our planet are far less in number than males. Our researches have not yet found the reason for this problem.

Since there are more males than females our people have had to adapt biologically. When a female mate is found she is usually a mate to all the male siblings within the one family,” Cail said.

“Oh okay then. So do all the families have three sons or do they have more?” Honey asked.

“Some families only have two sons and some have more, it depends on how fertile the female is. We have friends and there are five male siblings within one family. There may be other families with more males but as I said it depends on the fertility of the female and how many children she and her mate want to breed. Our planet is called Calt and it will take us approximately three to four of your earth weeks for us to get home,” Igor answered.

“Hey I just remembered, before I woke up here on your ship I saw three really bright lights floating in my bedroom and they all touched me. I felt really warm, safe and um, well horny. What was with that,” Honey asked curiously, almost afraid to hear the answer; but still curious enough to ask.

“That was us little Honey. Our life spirits left our bodies as they were called to your life spirit. You have no idea the joy we felt when we finally found and met you Honey,” Sven stated with a smile.

“Hmm okay then. Do you have any coffee?” Honey asked changing the subject. She wasn't ready to become in too deep with them yet. She needed to get her head around things before she could trust them fully.

“What is this coffee?” Cail asked as he looked at

her with a puzzled expression.

“Hmm well, its black beans crushed up and you and hot water to it and if you like you can sweeten it with sugar and also add milk if you want it a bit creamy. It gives your adrenaline a kick start to the day,” Honey tried to explain.

“No we have nothing like what you are describing,” Igor stated with a frown.

“Oh well shit. Maybe I should just stick to drinking you Mur, now that is a drink I could become very fond of.”

“It is not good to drink Mur all the time little female. I will find you something else to drink,” Cail headed to the galley.

He was back in moments with a purple glass in his hand. Honey looked at the green bubbling liquid and sniffed at it. Not smelling anything she took a sip and gave a laugh when she realized she was drinking the Earth equivalent to water.

“What do you call this?” Honey asked as she took another sip.

“This is rata, I think it is like your Earth's water,” Igor answered. “Now if you will excuse me, it is my turn at the control console on the bridge. I will see you presently little female,” Igor stated then turned and walked from the room.

“I am going to slumber, I will see you when I awaken,” Sven stated gave her a smile and left as well.

Honey felt as if part of her was missing when Igor and Sven left the room. What was up with that? She didn't even know them. She felt a coldness sweep through her

body; and she felt her flesh rise up as her skin was covered with goose bumps. She looked up into the yellow eyes of Cail and felt herself falling into him. She had to get control or she was going to end up in way over her head. She pulled her eyes from his and looked back down at the table, tracing an unseen pattern with her finger on the red table top.

“Would you like a tour of the ship, Honey?” Cail asked as he felt her anxiety. Hoping by keeping her occupied she would relax and become more comfortable around him and his brothers.

“Yes, thank you that would be nice.”

“Please follow me,” Cail indicated with his arm; but was careful not to touch her so she would not pull back within herself.

Honey followed Cail around the ship with curiosity. It didn't take them very long as the ship was not very large; but she was delighted to see a recreation room which had some sort of exercise equipment, as well as a large viewing screen with a large sofa in front of the screen. She saw enclosed shelves along one wall, slim box like things stacked in it; as well as a large bed off to the side.

“Why do you have a bed in here and why the hell have I been sleeping in your bed when I could have slept in here?” Honey asked frustration evident in her voice.

“It is a pleasure bed Honey, not for sleeping.”

“What the fuck is a pleasure bed?”

“Exactly that, it is for fucking,” Cail stated with a grin when he saw her incredulous expression.

“How can a bed be for pleasure only and not sleeping as well?”

“I will show you little Honey. Come over her and watch,” Cail said with a gleam in his eyes.

“Uh no, I don't think so,” Honey backed away from him and the bed.

“There is nothing to be afraid of Honey; we would never let you get hurt. Do you not want to relieve your urges and have some pleasure?” Cail asked as he stalked towards her.

He looked like a predator as he walked towards her on his long muscular legs. Honey kept backing away until the backs of her knees hit the sofa and she tumbled onto her ass. Honey held up a hand to stop his forward momentum, as she scrambled over the back of the sofa to safety.

“I've asked you not to touch me until I decide what I'm going to do. Please respect my wishes or I will lock myself into another room and not come out,” Honey promised with agitation.

“You will have to decide to join with us soon Honey. If you leave things too long before joining with us you will feel terrible pain. This we do not want you to have to go through.”

“Pain? Nobody has said anything about any pain to me before. You're pulling my leg aren't you?”

“No I am not pulling your leg Honey. Why would you even think I would pull your leg? I have already told you we do not want you to be hurt,” Cail looked at her with a confused expression on his face.

Honey rolled her eyes as her humor went over the top of his head. "I was joking, trying to be humorous. You know, cracking a funny," Honey explained exasperated.

"Oh boy this is going to be a long trip," Honey muttered to herself.

"Look blue boy, I want you to tell me why you think I am going to be in pain if I don't join with you and your brothers. I will know if you are lying to me, so I suggest you start explaining right now buster," Honey tapped her foot impatiently.

"If we do not join with you with both our life spirits and our bodies within thirty hours of finding you, you will feel excruciating heat within your body. The only way to stop that heat is to fuck with you non-stop for twenty four hours, until the heat has left your body. If we join with you before this time you will only feel pleasurable warmth and passion in your delectable little body. We do not want you to have to go through any pain if it is not necessary," Cail stated as he looked at her.

Honey could see the truth shining from his eyes as he spoke. Oh fuck she was in trouble.

"What if you take me back home? If we were separated from each other then I would not have to feel this pain, would I?"

"Sorry little Honey, but that is not the way it works. Now that our life spirits have touched yours the joining fever has already been activated. This is why you are feeling so aroused all the time. If we do not join with you soon we will also feel this excruciating heat. I have heard it

is not pleasant at all,” Cail stated earnestly.

“Well shit Toto, I don't think we're in Kansas anymore,” Honey muttered.

Chapter Three

Honey sat in the recreation room and stewed over what Cail had told her. He had left her alone hoping she would make up her mind to join with him and his brother's as soon as possible. The three men were all in the bridge waiting for Honey to come to them. Sven had awoken from his slumber no more than ten Earth minutes ago and was also hoping little Honey would come to them, so they would have no need to tie her to the pleasure bed and seduce her. Though all of them would certainly enjoy a session on the pleasure bed they did not want her first time to be so.

Igor was nearly out of patience when they felt Honey's presence on the bridge. All three men turned at once to see her standing in the doorway with her eyes closed and her face much paler than usual.

"Honey are you all right? What is wrong little female?" Sven asked as he walked towards her.

"I have trouble standing up straight when there are stars flashing past the window at such an incredible speed. It makes me feel sick in the stomach and I feel like I am going to fall over," Honey breathed deeply, trying to keep the nausea at bay.

"Why don't you go back into the galley or the rec room? We will set the automatic pilot and join you," Sven stated as he placed his hands on her shoulders, turning her

around and guided her from the room. "Igor set the coordinates and the auto pilot and we will join our mate to talk."

Honey waited for the three men in the rec room. She wanted to be comfortable while she lay down the rules for this freaky joining thing and she wanted to know what the hell was going to happen to her before they started anything.

She jumped nervously when they walked in and sat down on the sofa with her but thankful they didn't try to touch her.

"How do we do the joining and is it going to be painful for me?"

"Ah little Honey, have we not already told you we would not hurt you? I understand your wariness because you do not truly know us yet; but once we have joined our life spirits and our bodies you will know how we feel about you and understand more. We all have to join our bodies with yours at the same time for the joining of our life spirits to work. Do you understand how we will do this?" Sven asked her calmly as he watched her agitation rise.

"Um, well, maybe. I don't know, please explain?" Honey asked as she felt color suffuse her cheeks

The three men watched in fascination as Honey changed the color of her face from creamy white to a pinkish red color.

"How did you do that?" Igor asked.

"Do what?"

"Change the color of your face?"

“Oh well, I got embarrassed and when a human gets embarrassed the blood in the body raises closer to the surface of the skin and hence changes color.”

“Fascinating. Do you change color all over?” Cail asked.

“No, usually just the face and maybe neck. Now can we get back to the matter at hand? Sven you were going to explain,” Honey reminded him.

“You will need to have one of our male organs in your pussy, I believe you call it. One in your ass and one in your mouth for the joining to start; we must all reach our peaks together and when that happens, our life's spirits will leave our bodies and join together as one.”

“Oh my god. If you think one of you is putting one of those humongous things in my ass you have another think coming. There is no way in this, this universe one of you is going to stick that up my butt. It will be bad enough having one in my vagina, let alone where you want to put it. You'll rip me in half,” Honey jumped to her feet and began pacing.

Did they think she was made of rubber? There was no fucking way she was going to let them do that to her. Not with the size of their schlongs. She was just going to have to put up with excruciating fire in her body. That had to be better than being ripped apart.

Sven, Igor and Cail watched their mate pace with agitation. They could feel the fear emanating from her in waves and they weren't even joined yet.

“Honey please we must join soon, time is running

out and we do not want to see you in pain,” Cail warned.

“Well what do you think I'm gonna feel when two of you try to put those big dongers in my body? Pleasure? Oh no way, no how. I refuse to do this.”

“Please let me explain a few things in regards to our sex organs. We are not like the human males of your planet. I know we are much larger but we have special glans right around the top of our penis, just beneath the crown. They will excrete a special fluid that will help with the penetration of your body. We will have no trouble as the fluid will relax your muscles so we can slide into you. I promise you will only feel pleasure,” Sven explained.

Honey processed the information she had just been given and hoped like hell what they had said was the truth; because she didn't want to feel excruciating fire in her body or the pain of being ripped apart. There really was no other choice. Now they had met, she was going to have to take a chance because either way she was screwed, literally and figuratively.

“So how do we do this and where?”

“Does that mean you are willing to join with us little Honey?” Sven asked.

“I really don't have much of a choice do I?”

“You will not be sorry little female. You will feel so much pleasure. Would you like to start on the pleasure bed or do you want to go to the bedroom?” Cail asked, as he got up from the sofa and walked towards her. Igor and Sven were only a step behind him.

“The bedroom,” Honey answered in a breathy

voice, as she made for the door.

She could feel them behind her as she made her way down the corridor. The sexual tension in the air was so thick you could have cut it with a knife. Her whole body was trembling with arousal and apprehension. She pushed the button and the door to the room slid open. Honey made her way over to the high bed and climbed up to sit on the side of the mattress.

The three men stood looking at her with heat in their eyes. They began peeling their spacesuits from their bodies and Honey couldn't seem to pull her eyes away from them. They were so muscular and handsome. They all had broad ripped pecs and abs and long muscular legs, and their cocks. My god they were huge. Sven was the biggest of them all and she knew she was staring with her mouth agape but she couldn't help it.

Sven walked up to her and put his hands on her shoulders turning her to face him.

"I will not hurt you," he reiterated just before he bent his head to hers and took her mouth.

Honey jumped then moaned as electricity shot from her lips all the way down to her toes. She was drowning in sensation and Sven was the only one touching her as yet. He slid his dark blue lips across hers tentatively, questing as they discovered each other's taste. He licked along the seam of her mouth asking for entrance and Honey was helpless to stop him. His tongue tangled with hers and she gave a groan of desire and delight as his vanilla taste burst on her tongue. She closed her lips around the length of his

warm wet muscle and sucked on his flesh. She couldn't get enough of him.

Honey felt hands at the fastening of her jump suit and gave herself over to the three big men completely. Two pairs of hands pulled the spacesuit from her arms and then she felt the lightweight silky material slide over her torso, over her hips and then down her legs. She tangled her tongue with Sven's and felt her body trembling with unrequited desire.

Cail moved up onto the bed so he was leaning against the wall with pillows supporting his back. He watched as Sven moved his mouth from their mates and helped him move Honey up the bed between himself and Sven so she was supported between them with her head resting on the pillows.

The three men had already worked out the schematics of their joining and Igor was the one to join with their mate's lush mouth. He moved up between Honey's thighs soothing and arousing her by sliding his hands up and down her inner thighs. He watched as Cail took her mouth and she gave another sob as she tasted his brother's flavor.

Igor bent his head down and breathed in the scent of their mate. Her aroma was so delicious he had to concentrate really hard so he wouldn't cum. He took a few deep calming breaths, leaned down and began to lap at her pussy. The combination of her spicy sweet taste exploded on his tongue. He couldn't get enough of her. He lapped, licked and nibbled as Honey writhed beneath him and his

brothers. He slid a large blue finger into her depths and hesitated when he felt a thin barrier keeping him from penetrating further. He lifted his head from her body and looked up to see his mates face. She was so beautiful. Her long black hair flowing about her shoulders, her bountiful breasts tipped with a dark reddish brown color and nipples that stood up straight begging for attention.

“Have you not been with a human male little Honey?” Igor asked.

“No,” Honey gasped as she opened her eyes and looked down the length of her body to Igor.

“I think it is time to join with our mate Sven. The lubrication from your cock will give our mate pleasure without any pain,” Igor stated as he moved on the bed, swapping places with Sven.

Sven moved down between Honey's thighs, kneeling so his cock was just touching her cunt. He grasped the base of his penis and aimed it at her tight dripping hole. He began to push into their mate's body. Her body gripped the head of his cock like a fist and he had to breathe deeply so he could keep control of his body. When he felt her muscles relax slightly he began to push into Honey's body and groaned with pleasure and satisfaction as his cock secreted his natural lubrication. He rocked his hips with gentle thrusting motions until his balls were resting against his mates ass, then he held still giving her time to adjust to his size and depth.

“Oh god you feel so good,” Honey panted as she began to rock her hips. Sven was buried in to the hilt of her

pussy and the pleasure she was feeling was out of this world. She couldn't believe she had felt no pain. She had heard stories from friends that the first time was always painful. She needed Sven to move, the pleasure she felt as she rocked her hips on his huge cock was indescribable. She could feel his cock pulsing within her with spasms as his natural lubrication coated her inner walls, enhancing her pleasure as warmth tingled inside.

Sven and Cail helped Honey up so she was sitting impaled on his cock. She was facing Sven and couldn't help but press her lips to his. He took over control of their kiss, opening his mouth over hers at an angle for a better fit; he thrust his tongue into her wet depths. They both moaned as each other's flavors burst upon their taste buds, turning the kiss to such carnality, Honey felt as if her whole body was on fire.

Cail moved up behind Honey, grasping his cock with his hand he began to push into her tight ass. He gave a groan as his cock secreted his natural lubrication with small rapid pulses, and rubbed his dick up and down to spread his juice. He felt her anus open up as his lube did its job and gave another moan as the corona of his cock popped through her tight muscles. He held still giving Honey's body time to become used to his cock in her body; and then began pushing in with firm but slow and steady movement as her ass relaxed even more. He could feel Sven's cock pulsing against his own through the thin skin separating her ass and pussy. They both moaned with pleasure as her muscles pulsed around their engorged flesh.

“Oh ah, what are you doing to me?” Honey gasped out between panting breaths. “You feel so good, I can't stand it.”

Honey felt as if her body was wired as small pulses of electricity, fire and pleasure consumed her body. She was on the edge of a cliff, knowing if she let go she would fall and it scared her that she would not be able to stop falling.

Igor moved up on the bed towards her head and knelt in front of her so his cock was within easy reach of her mouth. He took her chin between his thumb and index finger, turning her head his way.

“I want you to suck my cock, little Honey. You need to suck on me and make me cum so the joining will be complete,” Igor stated as he held the base of his cock steady for her mouth.

Honey licked the tip of his cock then moaned with delight as she tasted sweet blackberries. She opened her mouth wide and sucked him in as far as she could without gagging on him. She swirled her tongue around the crown and then down the length of his underside until he began thrusting involuntarily into her mouth.

Sven and Cail began to thrust in and out of Honey's body. They moved alternately so that one of them was filling her at all times. They loved the sounds their mate made as they fucked her, enhancing their pleasure as they listened to her. Igor was groaning deep in his throat as well, because every time Honey moaned or hummed the sounds sent vibrations up and down his cock, enhancing his

pleasure.

Sven and Cail increased their thrusting in slow increments until they were pounding in and out of Honey's body.

“We need you to come for us little Honey. We are so close to our peak but we all need to cum together. Touch yourself sweet and fly with us,” Cail panted out.

Honey felt as if her insides were liquid mercury as Cail urged her to touch herself. She moved a hand down in between herself and Sven's body, holding the tip of a finger on his cock as he pounded in and out of her. She moved her now lubricated finger back up to her clit, swirling it up and down, then around and around the sensitive bundle of nerves.

She could feel the muscles of her sheath and ass as they began to coil tighter and tighter, as if a rope was being pulled inside her. She sucked harder on Igor's cock and pulled him down the back of her throat in her passion. She could hear her blood rushing through her ears and then she felt as if she was flying.

Light exploded behind her eyes as her climax shook her body with uncontrollable convulsions. She was vaguely aware of her mates reaching culmination with her as she felt warmth, peace, love and security as her life's spirit or soul, left her body to meet that of her three mates as they merged together into one. She was aware of everything they thought and felt as their souls merged as their bodies continued to convulse with ecstasy beneath them. Their orgasms seemed to last for five minutes as their spirits

joined and then she felt herself falling and gave a cry as her spirit slammed back into her body. As she convulsed with her never ending climax she felt her body release fluid from her pussy and finally blacked out.

Sven, Cail and Igor followed their mate as they floated back into their solid form, holding her up as she slipped into unconsciousness. They were so humbled by their little female. She was so precious, pure and loving; they had never felt so full of joy and love. They were finally complete. They all stared at her with awe as their ecstasy finally subsided. They had never imagined such feeling of complete love was possible.

Chapter Four

Honey slept for twenty four hours straight. At least one her mates stayed with her the whole time as they were becoming worried. She came awake slowly with a sigh and stretched with a groan as she felt her tired sore muscles protest. She gave a yawn as she opened her eyes and found her eyes locked with the yellow eyes of Sven as he watched her as he leaned up against the wall.

“How are you feeling little Honey? You have been asleep for so long we were becoming very concerned for your welfare,” Sven stated as he moved closer to her, picking her up so she was snuggled up to his chest as her ass rested on his thighs.

“I'm good,” Honey replied with a sleep husky voice, snuggling in close to Sven's hard warm masculine chest. “How long did I sleep for?”

“You slept for twenty four of your Earth hours.”

“Well I suppose you three wore me out with the joining,” Honey said with a grin. “What was that floating feeling I had when we were having sex?”

“We did not have sex little Honey, we made love. The floating you felt was your spirit or what a human would probably call soul; left your physical body and joined with ours. Our souls merged into one and if you open your mind you will be able to feel what we feel for you as well as what we are thinking.”

“Oh my lord. You can tell what I'm thinking? Stop it right now that is so not cool. Can't I have any privacy at all?”

“Of course you can little Honey, we don't really hear everything you think it is more the emotions you portray whilst you are thinking. For example you are feeling a little fear and frustration because you are afraid we will know everything you are thinking,” Sven stated with a gentle smile.

“Hmm well I can tell you right now I will always know what you and your hunky brothers are thinking because you are just like the rest of the male population. All men ever think about is getting laid,” Honey stated as she crossed her arms over her naked breasts.

“That is not true little Honey. Yes sex, making love is a big part of mated spouses but that is not the only thing we think about. You are such a beautiful female we love you Honey. You are so pure of heart and spirit, you complete us. Make us whole in a way we never thought possible.”

“How can you say that? You don't even know me,” Honey pointed out.

“Ah but we do little Honey, we touched your spirit as you touched ours. All you have to do is open yourself up to us and you will know us as well.”

“Well I'm sorry to disappoint you but I'm just a normal boring human. It will take time for me to trust you all. You can't demand me to open up and trust you, you have to earn my trust and respect,” Honey climbed from the

bed. "I'm going for a shower, or whatever you call it."

Sven watched Honey walk into the cleansing unit as the door closed behind her. He understood her fear. In opening up to him and his brothers totally, she was leaving herself vulnerable. They were going to have to give her time and be patient.

The days seemed to drag by to Honey; she was not used to being confined so much. She loved being outdoors and was sick and tired of staring at four walls. She spent most of her time in the rec room. She watched the holo vids which gave her the background of the planet Calt. She was learning about the strange animals and cultures hoping she would be armed with enough knowledge regarding her new home so she would not make any major mistakes and insult anyone.

She was becoming more comfortable around her three mates. They'd had sex a few times but she still did not feel comfortable about opening her mind to them.

The three men were becoming frustrated with their mate. They were solicitous to her needs and were not pushing her before she was ready, but they felt the walls in her mind and it was becoming harder for them to feel her emotions. They didn't like that one little bit but had no idea on how to circumvent her trepidation. They were only a few days away from home and hoped once Honey was more settled, she would begin to open up to them.

Sven, Igor and Cail took time out each day trying to get their mate to open up to them. They asked her questions regarding her family and life she'd had back on earth,

hoping she would return the favor and ask about their lives. She asked them about their laws, the flora and fauna on their planet but not once did she ask them about themselves and their personal lives.

None of them realized how much Honey was missing her best friend Rhiannon or the normalcy of her boring life. She missed the house she grew up in with her now deceased parents and it was also coming up to the anniversary of their deaths. She had no idea what the date was but she could feel the pain building in her system reminding her once again of how alone she really was.

She began to feel despondent and withdrew into herself more and more to her mate's frustration. She became irritable, snapping at them when they asked her simple questions. She needed time to herself so she could grieve in private, so she moved from their shared bed into the bed of the rec room. They gave her the space she seemed to crave over the next few days, and hoped like hell once they got home the situation would change.

Sven, Igor and Cail were excited as they began the decent to the docking station. They couldn't wait to introduce their mate to their parents and friends. They wanted to show her their planet. Teach her things she would need to know and show her sights they knew she would never see on Earth.

Sven landed their craft and shut down the engines and control panel, giving a sigh of relief now they were back home. He unbuckled from his seat and walked towards the ramp to where he was to meet Igor and Honey.

As he and Cail met up with them, Sven took in the dark bruises beneath their mates eyes. He gave her a quick kiss on the lips and decided he would speak to his parents about their mate's sadness.

Honey gasped with surprise as the exit ramp to the craft began to lower and she caught a glimpse of a bright green sky. The grass was an amazing purple color and the strange plants and flowers were a kaleidoscope of vibrant colors. She breathed in the clean crisp oxygen and gave a sigh as she followed Sven down the ramp with Igor and Cail on either side of her.

There was a group of people standing on a strange looking pathway; smiling and waving happily to the three men with her. Sven came to a stop in front of the four large blue males and the tall blue female.

"Mother, Fathers, I would like to introduce you to our mate Honey Potts. Honey this is my Mother, Trista and my four fathers, Derad, Silmon, Bladen and Klon," Sven introduced with a smile.

"I...I'm pleased to meet you all," Honey whispered anxiously a false smile pasted to her lips.

"We are also pleased to greet you little Honey. Welcome to Calt," Trista smiled.

The four men surrounding Trista moved forward, embracing and kissing Honey on the cheeks. Honey was feeling totally overwhelmed, she had never been good conversing with strangers.

"You must be tired and hungry after such a long journey. Come, we will take you to our dwelling so you

may have some refreshments,” Trista turned to lead the way along the strange looking footpath.

Sven followed his mother and fathers, as Igor and Cail held Honey's hand, each trying to give her comfort and support. They were becoming damned frustrated at not being able to connect with their mate's life spirit. Even the last few times they had made love with her she had held herself back and not joined with their spirit's floating free. If the situation didn't change soon they could all end up in trouble.

Honey was struck by the surreality of her situation. God she really was on another planet. The vehicle they headed towards looked like a large plastic bubble and hoped like hell they didn't travel fast otherwise she would end up getting sick. The last thing she wanted to do was spew her guts up in front of all her new in laws.

She gave a sigh of relief when she realized the vehicle didn't actually move or zip from one destination to the next. It transported them like in the sci fi movies. One minute you were in one place and the next you were at your destination. She hadn't felt a thing. She wondered if she could use one of them to get back to Earth. She was going to have to ask how to work one of them.

She followed Sven into his parent's strange looking domicile with Cail and Igor following. She looked around at the lavishness of the furnishing as gasped in awe at the beautiful bold colors of the furniture. Trista stopped in the middle of the living room and turned to Honey.

“Would you like to freshen yourself with a

cleansing and a change of clothes little Honey?”

“Yes thank you, I would,” Honey replied.

“Come,” Trista turned and walked from the room.

Honey hesitated but a gentle hand to her back urged her to follow and she was so dying to get out of the spacesuit and into something else.

Sven, Igor and Cail talked to their fathers regarding the problem with their mate. Of how she was keeping herself closed off from them. How she didn't join her life spirit with theirs beyond the first joining. They told them how she had begun to sleep separately from them and how sad and withdrawn she was.

Their fathers suggested giving her time to become accustomed to her changed circumstances. Told them to think how they would feel if they were kidnapped from their own planet to never return. They suggested she was missing her family and friends, to keep a close eye on her in case she became more withdrawn but to allow for her own space and time to come to terms with the situation.

Honey stood in the cleansing unit for as long as possible without being rude, it was different than the unit on board the spaceship. This was actually like a shower with bright green water or rata, flowing from a shower head thingy and she luxuriated at being able to wash her hair and body with a black gel which smelled divine. As she turned off the unit she felt warm air flowing over her body and hair and was dry in seconds.

She stepped out of the cubicle and looked at the long flowing skirt and small top Trista had lent her. It was a

light mint green color and she gave a gasp as she watched the material ripple with a hue of colors as she picked it up. She pulled the skirt on and then slid the top over her head and arms. Since Trista was so much taller than her the skirt fell down to her ankles and the top which as she had seen Trista wearing something similar stopped at midriff. On Trista the skirt was mid-thigh length and the top was just enough to cover her breasts. Honey liked being covered totally so she was still a little uncomfortable with a strip of her stomach showing. She gave a sigh of resignation as she couldn't do much about it for now and gave her hair a quick finger brush and left the room.

She followed the sound of voices and walked into the kitchen dining room and stood uncertainly as she waited for someone to notice her.

“Honey, come little female and appease your hunger and thirst,” Sven called out when he saw her standing in the oval doorway. He stood and made his way over to her, taking her by the hand he led her back to the table and saw her seated between himself and Cail.

“We eat and drink then we will take you home so you may rest little female,” Igor explained as he saw Honey fidgeting nervously. The dark hollows beneath her eyes were a huge concern to him and his brothers. He was going to suggest their mate be checked over by a medic if she didn't begin to improve.

Honey didn't speak much during the reunion meal, merely picked at her food but drank a fair amount of Mur. When they were ready to leave Sven and Igor had to

support Honey as she wobbled drunkenly and giggled every now and then. She said good bye to her new in laws and gave another giggle as they laughed at her glazed expression.

Honey didn't see anything beyond the inside of the transport bubble as she slumped against Igor and drifted into sleep. Sven carried Honey into their dwelling, lay her down on the bed, stripped her clothes from her body and tucked her in. He gave a sigh after he kissed her temple and left the room.

“What are we going to do with our mate? She is not happy and she is becoming more withdrawn each day,” Sven stated.

“I think we should get a medic over to examine her. Maybe she will open up to someone who is not as close to her as we are. We cannot lose her Sven. We are failing as her mates. We are supposed to make her happy but that is not so,” Igor stated with frustrated concern.

“I think Igor is right. We should get a medic to examine her and maybe introduce her to a few other females so she can make friends and not feel so alone.”

“We'll see how she feels when she wakes tomorrow. If there is no improvement I'll organize a med exam. I don't think we can do much more than we are, maybe she just needs time to adjust,” Sven stated with a sigh. “I'm going to bed and hopefully tomorrow will be a brighter day.”

Chapter Five

Honey woke feeling so tired she could barely force herself to get out of bed. She showered and dressed and made her way into the kitchen dining room. The bright colors in the house were similar to her mates parents and as the lay out was exactly the same, she had no trouble finding her way.

Sven, Igor and Cail were already sitting at the table with drinks and food in front of them. Honey made her way to the table and sat down with a tired sigh. Her men frowned at her with concern as they saw the dark smudges beneath her eyes.

“Hi little one, how are you feeling?” Sven asked Honey.

“I'm fine, but I wish you would all stop calling me little, it's degrading. I can't help it if my size is a lot smaller than yours. I'm not even from this planet for fucks sake,” Honey snarled.

“We do not mean this as a derogatory statement Honey; to us it is a term of endearment. What is wrong with you? Are you unwell? Do you want to see a medic?” Sven asked.

“No I'm fine, sorry for snapping.”

“Would you like some nourishment Honey?” Igor asked as he looked at her carefully. He did not like to see the sadness in her eyes. It was killing them not being able

to help her.

“I'm not hungry, I could use a drink though thanks.”

Igor went over to the food stimulator and got her a drink placing it in front of her. He bent down and kissed her temple then went back to his seat.

“Does the dates and time on this planet coincide with Earth?”

“Um no, our time and days are longer than Earths. Why do you ask?” Cail asked.

“Just curious I guess,” Honey stated with a negligent shrug of her shoulders. “So if I were on Earth what date would it be?”

“Hmm... well let me work it out for you,” Cail said and got out a writing tool and a hand held gadget. He sat and put strange looking numbers on the screen and after a few moments he answered, “It would be September 5 on your Earth.”

Honey gasped with horror and covered her mouth, she felt sick to her stomach. She had missed the anniversary of her parent's death. It would have been yesterday, no wonder she had been feeling so depressed. She felt tears well in her eyes and to the horror of her mates, surged up from her seat and ran from the room.

Honey flung herself onto the bed and sobbed her heart out, she felt like she had just been told all over again about her parents death. She missed them so much as well as Rhiannon, her best friend. She felt the pain slice through her chest and a huge lump well up into her throat. She could hardly breathe, she felt so sick.

Sven, Cail and Igor sat frozen in place as Honey rushed from the room with her hand over her mouth and tears in her eyes. They had no idea what was wrong but they intended to find out. This had gone on for far too long already.

“Igor summon a medic. Cail come,” Sven ordered as he rose from his chair to follow Honey.

Sven and Cail could hear their mate before they got to her bedroom. She was crying so much and so hard Sven was worried she would make herself ill. They walked into the bedroom and approached the bed together. Sven picked Honey up and cradled her on his lap as she struggled for breath through her sobs. Cail sat down beside her and cradled her from the back so she was surrounded with comfort and warmth. They ran their hands up and down her arms and side; anywhere they could reach, trying to calm her down.

Sven gave a sigh of relief when Igor arrived with a medic. He saw that Honey did not even notice the medic was in the room with them. The medic ran the electronic scanner over Honey's body trying to get a read out and shook his head when he could find nothing. He pulled Igor aside to talk to him quietly.

“I cannot find anything physically wrong with your mate. It looks like she is grieving to me but I do not really know. If you would like I can give her a sedative to calm her down so she won't make herself ill? It would not put her to sleep just help to calm her somewhat.”

“Yes. Please give her the sedative. I do not like that

my mate is suffering so much,” Igor agreed.

The medic walked over to Honey, placed a small nodule to her earlobe and watched to make sure it worked before he left the room with a shake of his head. Maybe he would report the unhappy mate to the High Chancellors. It was not a good thing for a female to be unhappy in a relationship. If her current mates could not keep her happy the union could be dissolved by the High Chancellors and she could be mated with others. He thought it over as he got back into the transporter and decided the HC Temple would be his first port of call.

Sven and Cail held Honey as they waited for the sedative to work. They gave a sigh of relief as she began to calm down and her tears ceased to flow. Igor knelt on the floor in front of Sven and Honey and waited until she was totally calm before he began to question her.

Honey gave a sigh then finally realized she was sitting on Sven's lap with Cail behind her and Igor in front of her on his knees. They were looking at her with such anguish in their eyes out of concern for her. She felt the heat of embarrassment tinge her cheeks as she looked up to Sven then over to Igor.

“I'm sorry,” she apologized in a husky voice.

“Why are you so sad Honey?” Igor asked her.

“It was the anniversary of my parents' death yesterday and I missed it. I knew it was coming up and I began to feel so alone and depressed. I'm sorry if I worried you and I know I've been hard to live with over the last week or so; but I couldn't seem control myself. I've not

only lost my parents but also my best friend when you took me away from my planet. I guess it was just too much to deal with all at once and I began to overload emotionally.”

“Little Honey we are so sorry you parents are no longer with you, just to imagine my parents no longer alive tears me apart but it must only be a trifle of what you are feeling. I'm sorry we took you from your planet and your friend; we would change that if we could, but you are not alone anymore. We love you Honey and would surely die if you left us but if that is what you wish, we will take you home because we cannot bear to see you so unhappy,” Sven stated with pain in his heart. “I would like you to give us a chance and to see if you could live with us and eventually be happy but if you wish it I will prepare the spaceship and take you home tonight.”

Honey felt her heart opening wide as Sven told her he was giving her a choice. If she wanted to go home he would take her. She felt her life spirit or soul lift from her body as her eyes closed and she her heart danced with joy as she touched her mates physical bodies.

She felt their pain at her sadness, their total unconditional love for her and their resignation to take her home if that was what would make her happy. She missed her parents terribly but nothing on heaven or earth could bring them back; and even though she missed Rhiannon the three men in the room fulfilled her more than she thought was humanly possible. It would tear her heart out even more than it already was if she left them. She touched each of them with her life spirit and felt their joy she had finally

opened herself up to them as they left their physical bodies to join with her. They felt her decision to stay with them and the love she returned to them as much as their love for her.

Honey looked down at their bodies as she floated with her mates, her husbands, as her physical body convulsed with ecstasy. They guided her back down to her flesh, blood and bones and drew back into their own solid forms and watched with joy as their mate, wife shuddered for the last time.

“Wow,” Honey whispered to them. “I’d really like to do that again but this time while we are all naked.”

Sven, Cail and Igor needed no further prompting, they began tearing off their skin tight spacesuits; and then helped Honey to get rid of her clothes. They surrounded her with their large blue muscle-bound bodies. Igor leaned over her as he sat between her legs and took her mouth with such passion she was thrashing with need in moments. Sven and Cail administered to her breasts, suckling and licking her nipples until they were engorged with blood.

Honey couldn't get enough of Igor's taste; she tangled her tongue with his as his sweet berry flavor burst upon her taste buds. She gave a cry of dismay when he weaned his mouth from hers, kissing his way down her body until he was level with her smooth pink flesh. He gazed at her moistened puffy labia and moved down further between her legs until he was lying between her splayed thighs.

“I have a need to taste of your Honey pot,” Igor

stated with a wicked smile then bent his head down.

“Yeah and I've never heard that joke before,” Honey shrieked out, as Igor licked her.

Igor licked her from ass to clit and then back down again. Over and over he licked and sucked until their little Honey was bucking her hips into his mouth. He laved his tongue over and around her clit, and then dipped back down to her tight hole fucking her with his tongue as he gathered her cream and drank it down like a man dying of thirst. He had never tasted such ambrosia, his little mate tasted like to far away ocean he had once swam in.

Sven moved up to her mouth, thrust his tongue in and tangled it with hers. He curled his tongue around hers drawing it into his mouth and suckled on her flesh. Cail suckled on one of her turgid nipples as he plucked at the other with his thumb and index finger. They had never felt such euphoria as when they were pleasuring their mate.

Honey moaned and bucked as her body became so sensitive with the pleasurable sensations her mates were bestowing on her, she felt tears of joy leaking from the corners of her eyes.

Igor removed his mouth from Honey's pussy, licking her sweet cream from his lips as he sat up between her legs, aimed his cock and thrust into her tight channel with one long smooth surge. He held still giving his little mate time to relax her muscles as her sheath fluttered around his engorged cock. He began to thrust in and out of her with slow gentle movements until he felt her body become more accepting to his penetration. He picked her

up with arms beneath her shoulders until she was sitting impaled on his cock. They both groaned with pleasure as she ground her hips down into his.

Sven moved up behind Honey and watched as Igor used his large hands grabbing and kneading the round fleshy globes of their mate's ass. He spread her cheeks wide, giving his brother the access he required. Sven ran the tip of his cock up and down the puckered flesh of his mate's anus, until he felt his natural lubricant jet out from beneath the crown of his cock. He spread the juice into Honey's ass and gave a sigh of pleasure as her muscles relaxed opening her body to him. Sven was so excited he had to keep a tight leash on his barley contained passion as he began to penetrate Honey's ass. When she began to rock back and forth on Igor's cock and then onto Sven's for a deeper faster penetration the two men held her hips steady by grasping her hips with their large hands.

Cail moved up parallel to Honey's body, gently grasping her chin with his large hand turning her head towards him. He was up on his knees so that when Honey turned her head her mouth was level to his cock. He didn't need to urge her further, because as soon as she saw his huge cock, she opened her mouth wide and took the whole head of his cock into her mouth.

Honey moaned as Cail's flavor exploded on her tongue, the lubricant her excreted from beneath the crown of his cock acted like an aphrodisiac, so she suckled and laved as much of his engorged flesh she could. She had never felt so stuffed full of cock as her three mates began

thrusting into every hole of her body. Sven and Igor were both pounding in and out of her holes at the same time as Cail thrust his cock in and out of her mouth. She felt the beginning warning of her impending climax, as liquid fire and electrical sparks permeated her body, making every nerve ending come alive. She bobbed her head faster and harder, trying to take as much of Cail into her mouth as she could. She felt the head of his cock touch the back of her throat and instead of gagging like she thought she would, her throat muscles relaxed until she was swallowing around the head of his cock.

Honey began to scream with pleasure as the first climax spread throughout her body as she trembled and convulsed until she felt as if she was flying; as indeed she was. Her life's spirit flew from her body to join her mates as the pleasure they shared heated their flesh and blood forms until their spirits joined in euphoria. Their mind, souls and bodies joined as one as they all climaxed over and over again until the pleasure was so much Honey could feel her body releasing her orgasm from her pussy; as well as fluid erupting from her breasts with a tingling fire. She sighed once more, as her mates gentled her back into her jolting body as they followed her down from their climatic high.

Honey was vaguely aware of her mates pulling their flesh from hers and then she knew no more as she slipped into slumber totally sated.

Chapter Six

Honey was abruptly awakened from a deep sleep as someone pounded on the door of their dwelling. She gave a groan as she buried her head beneath the pillow and tried to ignore the summons. She felt one of her mates move from the bed as she drifted half awake and half asleep, until she heard Sven speaking loudly with agitation.

She felt Cail and Igor move from the bed to see what the commotion was all about. Honey sat up knowing she would not be able to sleep with all the noise and headed for the cleansing room. She took a long leisurely shower and once dried pulled on some clean clothing. She made her way to the living room to see three large strange blue men wearing long flowing dresses. She gaped at them, they were absolutely huge. They stood head and shoulders above her own mates and they had the feature of angels. She had never seen such handsome angelic men; for some reason she felt humbled with awe to be within their presence.

“This is your mate?” one of the strange men asked Sven.

“Yes High Chancellor this is our mate Honey Potts. Honey these men are the High Chancellors of Calt, HC Thed, HC Gram and HC Adarm,” Sven stated as he moved to Honey placing an arm around her waist.

“Honey Potts we have had a complaint from the

medic who attended you this day. He advised us you are not happy with your new mates and on our planet that is not acceptable. If you would please come with us we have need to speak with you,” HC Adarm stated as he scrutinized Honey.

“Um no,” Honey answered as she moved closer into Sven's side.

“What did you say?” HC Adarm asked incredulously.

“I said no. I am not unhappy with my mates and I do not wish to leave them.”

“I am afraid you have no choice little female. Until we may ascertain for ourselves you are happy with your mates you must accompany us to our temple,” HC Thed ordered with a glare.

Honey looked from Sven, Cail and Igor with a raised brow asking for conformation without words.

“Please forgive our mate's rudeness High Chancellors; she is new to our planet and does not yet know the rules,” Igor stated with an obeisant bow.

“Honey, my mate, please you need to go with the High Chancellor's until this dilemma can be cleared up. You will be safe with them little one, I promise. We will be with you again as soon as we can,” Sven stated quietly.

“I don't care if they're the Queen of fucking England, I don't want to go,” Honey said petulantly.

“Honey please you are making us look bad by not complying with the High Chancellors requests. We will sort this mess out and be with you again very soon. Please

do not be afraid little Honey, you are safe with them,” Cail stated as he placed a light kiss to her lips.

Honey gave a sigh as she turned to her mates, crooked her finger at them so they bent towards her. She placed a peck on each of their lips and then walked towards the High Chancellors.

“Please after you,” Honey indicated towards the door to the dwelling.

HC Gram moved towards her, his gaze running the length of her small body and then back to meet her eyes.

“You must lead the way little Honey, we will walk by your side once we have exited the dwelling,” HC Gram stated as he bowed low sweeping an arm in front of him towards the door.

“Okay,” Honey frowned before she turned to lead the way.

Once she was outside the High Chancellors moved so she had one to each side of her and one behind her. She could feel their scrutiny as she walked having no idea if she was heading in the right direction. She took in the sights around her as they walked along the blue colored spongy footpaths. She was still so in awe of the sights she took no notice of the men surrounding her as her gaze was drawn again and again to the pink sun. She could hear what sounded like birds as they made a cacophony of sound as her eyes wandered to every sight. She could not get over the array of different sounds and colors as unusual as looked from one plant to the next.

She felt a jolt of electricity spark through her arm

and gasped aloud as HC Adarm touched her arm to guide her in the right direction.

“I am sorry little Honey I did not mean to alarm or frighten you I was just directing you. We are headed for the yellow building at the top of the hill over yonder. If you would please change your course so we are moving in the right direction,” HC Adarm stated trying to conceal the arousal he felt at having touched a joined mate.

He was disconcerted at the feelings pulsing through his system as he knew for a fact once a mate had been through the joining there should be no life force connections to another by a mere touch. He would have to examine little Honey further.

Honey could feel eyes on her as she walked in the direction of the High Chancellors Temple. Males working outside stopped and watched as the small female walked by. Honey was becoming very uncomfortable with all the attention so she picked up her pace until she was practically running. Her whole body was prickling with awareness as she felt their gazes slide over her body.

Honey hesitated on the Temple threshold not sure if she should precede the High Chancellors.

“Please follow me little Honey,” HC Thed stated as he led the way.

Honey's eyes widened as she entered the cool interior of the Temple, the sheer luxury was like nothing she had ever seen. Gold lined the walls, ceiling and floor in exquisite patterns amongst what she deemed to be marble. She followed HC Thed down the long corridor until they

came to large double doors at the end. She gasped in awe as the doors swung open by themselves to see precious gems in laid in the structure of the room.

“Please follow HC Thed little Honey,” HC Gram stated.

Honey closed her mouth with an audible snap and followed. They led her to a long red colored sofa where they indicated to make herself comfortable.

Honey sat and waited for the questioning to begin.

“Little Honey we would like you to answer questions for us so we may know if you are truly happy with your life spirit mates. If we are not convinced you are happy, we are the only ones who can undo the life spirit joining and will do so,” HC Adarm stated as he sat on the sofa beside her. “I would also like to conduct an experiment of sorts if you will allow such a thing once we have questioned you.”

“What planet do you come from little female,” HC Gram asked.

“I come from a planet called Earth,” Honey answered.

“How did your mates contact you?” HC Thed asked.

“Well um, they just showed up in my house as little lights and they touched my hands and head.”

“Did your life spirit connect with your mates at the first joining?” HC Adarm asked.

“Hmm um yes, I felt my spirit float out of my body and connect with Sven, Igor and Cail's life spirits.”

“Why were you so unhappy and hysterical a medic was called to attend you?” HC Thed asked.

“Well I was grieving for my parents. My parents were killed just over twelve months ago and I knew the anniversary of their deaths was near. I became sadder as that time drew near and I had just been kidnapped from my home. I was missing my best friend and I didn't really know Sven, Cail and Igor very well.”

“How many times did you reach your orgasm with the first spirit joining?” HC Adarm asked.

“Oh my god,” Honey muttered as her cheeks turned red. “Do I really have to answer that question?”

“It would help us immensely if you did little Honey,” HC Gram explained.

“Well, I don't really know I didn't count them but it seemed like I had never ending orgasms,” Honey said softly with lowered eyes as her cheeks burned even more.

“How do you change color like that?” HC Thed asked fascinated.

“Um well I was embarrassed by your questions and when a human is embarrassed, the blood in the body gets closer to the skins surface, thus changes the color of my face,” Honey answered grudgingly.

“You have no need to be em-bar-assed with us little Honey,” HC Adarm stated with a smile.

Honey forgot to breathe as she drooled over the handsome HC. She only realized she was holding her breath when spots began to dance in front of her eyes. She opened her mouth with a gasp and sucked in a huge gulp of

air.

“Are you well, little Honey,” HC Thed asked with a frown.

“I'm fine thanks,” Honey answered as she waved a hand dismissively.

“How many times have you joined with your mates physically as well as spiritually little female,” HC Adarm asked.

“Twice,” Honey squeaked out uncomfortably.

“Hmm and which plain of euphoria have you reached in the joining?” HC Gram questioned.

“I don't understand the question?” Honey said with a puzzled frown.

“Let me try to put it into terms you will understand. Did your body expel any fluids?” HC Adarm asked.

“Uh well, isn't that a bit too personal a question to ask?”

“Not for a High Chancellor. Please answer the question,” HC Adarm reiterated.

“Yeah okay I did. Are you satisfied now?” Honey asked indignantly.

“Not quiet little Honey. Which of your orifices secreted your joy?” HC Adarm asked as he leaned towards her to study her intently.

“Mypussyandtits,” Honey stated quickly as fire tinged her cheeks.

“Please repeat your answer so we may understand little Honey,” HC Thed moved towards her, so he was standing a bare foot away from her.

Honey looked up into the intense yellow eyes of HC Thed, and then lowered her head once more as her neck began to ache. Her eyes stayed glued to the floor as she answered more slowly. "I said, my pussy and tits. My vagina and breasts, my snatch and jugs. Does that answer your question?"

"Yes thank you little Honey. You have cleared up the status of your joining. You are definitely meant to be with Sven, Cail and Igor. You have reached the highest euphoric state possible with your body's secretions as you joined physically and spiritually with your mates," HC Adarm stated with a gleam of amusement in his eyes as he looked to his brothers. She was one feisty little human once she got over her em-bar-ass-ed.

"I would now like to conduct a little experiment if you will allow it little Honey?" HC Adarm questioned.

"What sort of experiment?" Honey asked suspiciously as she eyed the three High Chancellors.

"We would like to touch you. When I was guiding you towards the Temple I felt a life spirit calling from your spirit to mine. That is something that has never happened to a mated female or an UN-mated male in the history of Calt. We will not touch you inappropriately little Honey just your arms or legs. Do you consent for us to do this?" HC Adarm asked.

"I suppose so, but no funny stuff or I'll knacker all of you," Honey warned fiercely.

"What is...?"

"Just do it already," Honey shouted.

The three High Chancellors moved in close to Honey. HC Adarm placed a large blue hand on her upper arm as did HC Gram. HC Thed knelt on the floor at Honey's feet and placed a large palm on her calf. Honey gasped out loud as electrical pulses consumed her body, traveling to her pussy and breasts. Her cunt pulsed in need as her pussy dripped cream to dampen her panties. Her body shook as she climaxed on a loud moan and jumped up from the sofa, skirting the kneeling HC Thed on wobbly legs to the other side of the room.

“What the hell did you do?” Honey yelled at the three Chancellors. “I said no funny stuff.”

“I am sorry little Honey; we did not know that would happen. Please forgive us. I think the reason for that reaction is because you know our life's spirit mate. I saw her in your mind when we were touching you. She has blue eyes, white-yellow hair and the most amazing, hmm sorry. She is smaller in height than you are little Honey. Do you know who I speak of?” HC Adarm asked.

“You have got to be shitting me?” Honey asked with exuberant laugh. “Rhiannon Lyons is your spirit mate? She was... is my best friend back on Earth. Are you going to bring her here to Calt? When are you going? Can I come with you? Oh and I want my mates to come too.”

“We will need to talk to your mates little Honey. They have just arrived back on Calt and may not be able to travel at this time. Please after you,” HC Gram stated giving Honey a courtly bow and gesture with his arm.

Honey led the way back to the dwelling and was

disconcerted to feel male eyes following her once more. She didn't look at the males as she passed by but became more uncomfortable as she moved. She would have to ask her mates why the men all stared at her.

"Honey I'm home," Honey called out cheekily as she entered her mates dwelling.

"Little Honey, it is good to have you back. I missed you so," Sven stated as he walked towards Honey, slid an arm around her waist and took her mouth with his.

"Um mm," a male voice interrupted Sven's reunion with his mate. He took his mouth from hers and looked up to see the three High Chancellors had followed his mate into their dwelling.

"Please forgive me High Chancellors, I was unaware you were here," Sven grinned unrepentantly.

"That was obvious Sven. We would like to sit and talk to you, your brothers and your lovely mate if you would be so gracious," HC Gram stated with a grin.

"Please make yourselves comfortable," Cail stated from behind Sven. He grabbed Honey from his brother placing a quick kiss on her lips and led her over to the sofa opposite the High Chancellors.

Igor sat next to Cail and waited until Honey was comfortable on his brother's lap then turned her head towards his and placed a kiss on hers. He gave a smirk of satisfaction as he noted his mate's glassy eyes.

Sven eased himself down on the other side of Cail and Honey; he reached over and took her hand into his. He was stroking the skin on the back of her hand solicitously

as he turned his gaze back to the High Chancellors. “Have you deemed that little Honey is indeed happy and our mate?”

“Yes Sven Honey is unequivocally your true life's spirit mate. You made her reach the highest euphoric state in your last joining. What we are here for is an entirely different matter. It seems your little Honey is best friends with our true life's spirit mate, Rhiannon Lyon. Your mate wants to travel with us and you as well Sven, Cail and Igor, to planet Earth when we go to collect our mate. What is your status since you have just returned to Calt from your last sojourn?” HC Adarm asked.

“How do you know Honey's friend is your life's spirit mate?” Cail asked with a frown.

“Please do not become enraged when I tell you. We did not know or realize the effects of our little experiment would have on your little Honey.” HC Thed stated. “Adarm placed a hand upon your mate to guide her in the direction of the Temple. When he did so he felt your mates life's spirit call to his. Once we had ascertained you were indeed your little Honey's true mate we conducted an experiment if you will. We all touched your mates arm or leg, not inappropriately and HC Adarm saw our life's spirit mate within the mind of Honey as she climaxed from our touch.”

“She what,” bellowed Igor as he reached for Honey's free hand to clutch it with his own.

“Please Igor we had no idea what would happen and your little Honey ran from us immediately. I think some of our mates life's spirit resides within your mate as they

loved each other like sisters. That is the only explanation I can think of, but do not really understand if myself as is has never happened with a mated female in the entire history of Calt.” HC Gram stated placatingly.

“So can we go and help them kidnap Rhiannon?” Honey asked with a grin.

“I am sorry little Honey but we need to stay here. We have neglected our work for far too long as it is,” Sven stated.

Honey gave a resigned sigh, because it was going to be a long couple of months or however long it took the High Chancellors to bring Rhiannon to Calt.

Chapter Seven

Honey was going out of her mind with boredom. Her men were off to work every day, keeping the peace amongst the single males of Calt. Because of the low population of females to males, the males tended to become aggressive every now and then so Sven, Cail and Igor were assigned to keep the peace with various other mated Caltese.

The first few days her men had been back at work didn't bother her much as she spent her time exploring the house and watching documentary vids on the culture of Calt, but there were only so many a person could watch before boredom set in. Her nights were filled with love and euphoria as her mates made love to her mind, body and spirit.

The days turned to weeks and Honey was going out of her mind, she needed to do something other than look at the same four walls day in and day out. Even though she ventured outside she never left the front or back yard of their dwelling aware of the male eyes that continually followed her. She had forgotten to ask her mates why all the other males of Calt stared at her. She would have to try and remember.

By lunch time mid-way through the fourth week of living on Calt Honey had had enough. She walked outside determined to ignore the other male's stares as she

wandered throughout the city of Calton. She made her way to dense tall trees she could see in the distance hoping to find a park or reserve of some kind. She made sure to keep to the weird blue footpath so as not to give any of the males watching her, a reason to become aggressive as she had learned the Caltese males were obsessive about keeping their gardens in pristine condition.

Honey wasn't paying attention to where she was walking as her eyes followed unfamiliar sights of the plant and wildlife. She slammed up against a hard warm body and fell back onto her ass with a groan. Her eyes traveled up and up in a never ending tilt, until she was looking into the yellow eyes of a giant Caltese male.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't watching where I was going," Honey stated as she lowered her head to relieve her aching neck.

A large blue hand extended within her vision and the male watched and waited to see what the little female would do. When she put her fragile hand in his, Jord gasped out loud as did the woman, as the female's life spirit called to his. He helped her to her feet but held on to her hand as she looked into his eyes, her own glazed with desire. Jord saw his three brother's moving towards him and the small Earth female from his peripheral vision.

They each reach out a hand to touch the female's hair, arms and back as they surrounded her. The female's knees buckled beneath her, as she moaned and shook with climax. Jord saw within her mind his life's spirit mate and shuddered with arousal as he saw her turn and smile at the

female he was holding hands with.

His brothers removed their hands from the earth female and Jord carried her over to a bench outside his dwelling, placing her gently upon the cushioned seat.

“Are you well little one?” Jord asked.

“Yes, I'm fine. Just give me a minute or ten and I'll leave,” Honey stated as her breathing began to calm once more. “What is it with the men on this planet? How can you make a woman orgasm from just a touch?”

“I do not know, but I saw our life's spirit mate when my brothers and I were touching you while you climaxed. She has hair the color of red, with green eyes with brown spots in them. I am called Jord, these are my brothers, Miga, Tiem and Biel, by what are you called little female?” Jord asked.

“My name is Honey. Why do all the males in this city stare at me? I think I worked with your life's spirit mate, her name is Erin Baker,” Honey stated.

“Ahh, because you are very beautiful. You are so different from the females of Calt; so small and fragile. Your colors are like nothing we have seen before. Erin Baker is a very pretty name, for our life's spirit mate,” Jord stated with a dreamy smile.

“Are there any females living in Calton?”

“No there are none in this small community, most of the females live in the large community of Caltar, the only UN-mated females would be as yet too young to mate.”

“Shit, so I am the only female in this city, oh um community?” Honey asked, totally astonished.

“Yes little Honey. What is this shi-ite,” Miga asked.

Honey laughed out loud at that question and once she started she couldn't stop. It felt so good to speak to someone other than her own mates. She was totally sick of feeling lonely and bored. The four males smiled as the female laughed, they had no idea what was so funny but her humor was contagious and they all ended up laughing along with her.

Honey got herself back under control and smiled at Miga as she explained.

“Shit is a swear word, profanity. It's meaning is not very nice but all the humans on Earth use it.”

“Yes but what does it mean little Honey?” Tiem asked from her side.

“Well it means pooh,” Honey explained and had to bite her tongue, as four male faces screwed up in disapproval. “Well maybe you should teach me your swear words, my mates will not teach me.”

“I do not think your mates would appreciate us teaching you little Honey,” Jord stated firmly.

“Well fuck you guys are no fun,” Hone muttered.

“Now this word we do know,” Biel said with a leer as he wagged his eyebrows. Honey was laughing uproariously once more until she heard three very loud roars as three very pissed off mates ran towards her.

“What are you doing with our mate?” Sven roared at the four men surrounding Honey. “What are doing out of our dwelling?”

Honey rose to her feet turned her back on her three

mates as she addressed the four men who had kept her entertained for the afternoon.

“Thank you so much for a pleasant afternoon, Jord, Biel, Miga and Tiem. I look forward to seeing you again soon,” Honey stated with a smile. She turned back to her mates and the smile which had been on her face turned to a scowl. “Sven, Cail, Igor get the fuck out of my face. How dare you speak to my new friends so rudely. I can't believe you did that, I want you to apologize right now.”

“You made us feel sick with worry when you were not at the dwelling waiting for us. Why did you leave Honey?” Cail asked in a commanding voice. As he moved forward, he grasped her about the waist and picked her up until she was at his eye level.

“Put me down Cail,” Honey ordered through clenched teeth.

“No,” Cail whispered then his mouth slanted across hers and he thrust his tongue into her wet cavern.

He wrapped an arm around her waist and placed a large palm beneath her buttocks to support her body as he devoured her mouth. He had Honey writhing in his arms in moments and felt her life's spirit lift from her body above them. He sent his spirit out of his body to join his mate and watched as his brothers followed as she convulsed in his arms as they joined spiritually. They eased her back down to her solid form once more following behind her.

Honey gave a gasp as she turned her head to look at the four men still sitting on the bench seat outside their dwelling and felt her cheeks flame red then hid her face

against Cail's neck.

“Oh my gawd, did you have to do that while we had an audience?” Honey shrieked at Cail.

“Do not be ashamed of what we do together Honey,” Cail stated as he lifted her face up to his.

“I'm not ashamed you big idiot, I am embarrassed. Some things are not meant for the general public you know.”

“How do you change color little Honey?” Miga asked in a loud voice.

Honey turned her head to glare at a laughing Sven as her cheeks reddened even more.

“You can explain it to my new friends Sven,” Honey said loud enough for him to hear. “I'll be rich if I ask for a dollar every time I get asked that question by the time I'm thirty,” she muttered under her breath.

Cail carried Honey all the way back to their dwelling. She felt like a child being carted around by such a great hulking brute but also small, feminine and loved. Cail didn't stop in the living room he headed straight for the bedroom with the massive bed and placed her feet on the mattress as he hugged her to him.

“Please do not leave again little Honey? You made my heart nearly fall out of my chest when you were not in our dwelling.”

“Cail I'm sorry I scared you, but I can't just sit around in this house all day, every day. I'm going crazy. I need to do something to keep me occupied. When I was on Earth I had a job I needed to do five days out of seven for

eight hours a day. I am not used to doing nothing, with no one to talk to. You three are gone all day and I am left here alone. I'm lonely Cail, I need to interact more. I didn't set out to meet Jord and his brothers, I was just going for a walk and I bumped into him literally. I enjoyed spending the afternoon with someone to talk to and someone other than my mates. Please don't take that the wrong way and think I don't want to be with you, Sven and Igor; because I think I would die now if we were not together; but it is not enough, I need more."

"Do you want children little Honey? Would you have our babies?" Cail asked.

"I would love nothing more than to have your babies, but not right now. I need to become established in this community first Cail. I need something to occupy my time while you, Igor and Sven are at work. I just have to work out what it is I want to do first."

"What did you do back on Earth little Honey?" Sven asked as walked into the bedroom.

"I worked with a veterinarian as an assistant."

"A vet what?" Igor asked as he came to stand beside Cail.

"I helped an animal doctor by feeding the animals and cleaning out their cages," Honey answered.

"Hmm we do not have anything like that here little female," Igor pulled Honey from Cail's arms and pulled her against his warm hard muscular chest.

"I have need to join my body with yours little one," Igor said before he clasped a hand to the nape of her neck

and brought her mouth to his.

Igor devoured her with a carnality she had never felt from him before, his tongue thrust into her depths and she groaned with pleasure as he swept his tongue over her teeth and cheeks then back to tangle with hers.

Honey felt Sven and Cail remove her scant coverings as Igor swept her away on a storm with his mouth. She moaned with delight as she felt three pairs of hands sweep over her curves; dip into her hollows and over her mounds of flesh. She was on fire as they played her body, playing her like a virtuoso. Warm gentle hands and fingers played with her nipples, massaged the dark pucker of her anus as a finger swirled over her engorged clitoris and another slid into the depths of her pussy. She was overwhelmed with pleasure as her husbands loved her body. Her legs began to tremble until finally her knees gave out and she was caught against a warm hard body.

“I need to drink of you as I send you to your pleasure with my body alone little Honey. I will join your spirit with mine and then Sven and Cail will also take a turn. We want to connect with you alone for the first time sweet. Are you willing?” Igor asked, as he licked and nibbled the sensitive place beneath her ear, on her neck.

“Oh yes, Igor. I'm ready now. Fuck me please,” Honey cried.

Chapter Eight

Igor lifted Honey from her feet and moved around the end of the enormous bed. He laid her down and followed her so his body covered hers. He took her mouth once more, sliding his lips over hers as he thrust his tongue into her depths, tangling with hers as they both groaned with desire. He ran his hands up and down the curves of her body until he came to her lush breasts. He plumped them up with his hands, pushing them together so he could nibble and lick her turgid nipples, moving rapidly from one to the other. He released her breasts and licked his way down her body, swirling his tongue in and around the indent of her navel, he slid down further until he was above her sweet smelling mound.

He slid his hands up the inside of her thighs spreading her as wide as comfortably possible and lifted her legs so her hips were angled up to give him complete unfettered access to her sex. He dove between her legs, licking and nibbling on her protruding clit until he could feel her legs trembling in his hands. He slid his tongue through her warm wet folds and thrust his tongue into her tight little hole. He fucked his tongue in and out of her cunt until she was writhing and whimpering with the pleasure he bestowed upon her. He gave a grunt of satisfaction as his brothers moved onto the bed on either side of their mate and watched as they tended to her hard nipples.

Igor swirled his tongue around in her hole and gave another moan of appreciation as she flooded his mouth with her delectable cream. He slid his tongue from her sheath licking up through her swollen sex and sucked her clit into his mouth. He wasn't gentle, he sucked on her bud hard until she screamed out her orgasm, her body convulsing as ecstasy consumed her. He watched as her life's spirit rose from her body with joy, knowing that he alone had given her so much pleasure.

He slid two fingers deep into her cunt and turned his hand until it was facing palm up. He hooked his fingers and then slid them over her G-spot and watched in delight as her body thrashed, her hips pumping in time to his thrusting fingers. He gave a growl of approval as he felt the walls of her pussy flutter around his fingers. He increased the pace of his thrusting and hooked his fingers being sure to never waiver from her sweet spot. He gave a joyous cry as his mate's cunt clamped down on his fingers and began to drench his hand with her cum. Igor bent his head and opened his mouth to receive his reward. He lapped and licked with contented growls as he drank down her pussy juice and opened his eyes to watch as his brothers drank from her spurting breasts. He had never seen such a beautiful sight.

When her body had finished ejaculating he moved up between her thighs and thrust into her tight fluttering cunt with one hard surge until he was balls deep. He set up a fast furious pace, plunging in and out of his mate's tight channel as his life's spirit left his body to join with hers.

The ecstasy they shared with their physical bodies was indescribable and the euphoria they felt as serotonin erupted in their brains as their life's spirits merged into one instead of just touching sent their bodies into one long never ending orgasm. When the pleasure was too much for them to sustain, Igor and Honey felt as if their life's spirits shattered into a million pieces.

They must have both passed out for several moments because when they were once more aware of their surroundings, they both felt each other's souls, life spirits residing in the others throughout their physical bodies.

"Oh my," Honey slurred and gave a laugh as she felt Igor echo her sentiments within her mind.

"Our minds are connected little female, I can hear what you are thinking as you can hear me," Igor thought to Honey's mind.

"I know. I have never felt anything so profound in my life. I love you Igor but those words just don't seem to be enough to express what I feel for you," Honey stated as she wrapped her arms around her husband's shoulders.

"I love you more than my life, little female," Igor said and placed a kiss upon her lips as he withdrew his half flaccid cock from her body.

"I have never seen or heard anything like that happening in the whole history of Calt. It looked like your two life's spirit merged to become one, and then they shattered into many tiny pieces of light. I was afraid you were killing each other," Sven stated with quiet awe as he scrutinized his brother and their beloved mate.

“Brother you will not understand until you have experienced the same thing with our little female. I will not even try and describe it to you or Cail; you will just have to take my word for it. The joining little Honey and I just shared was out of this world,” Igor stated with a smile full of joy and love.

“I believe it is my turn, is it not little Honey?” Sven asked as he shoved Igor away from Honey then crawled over the top of her body and blanketed her with his solid warmth.

Cail was having a hard time containing himself as he watched Sven take their mates mouth. He wanted to push his brother away from their mate so he could have his turn, but knew he was just going to have to be patient. So instead he moved down towards Honey's breasts shoving his brother to the side so he could give her pleasure.

Sven moved to Honey's side so Cail could pay homage to her breasts. Sven bent his head down and devoured her mouth with his own. He was feeling rather impatient and wanted to thrust deep within her tight pussy; but knew he needed to build little Honey's arousal up to a higher level so he could eventually join his life's spirit with hers. He tangled his tongue around hers and drew it back into his mouth suckling on her until she moaned.

He weaned his mouth from hers, kissed and nibbled down the side of her neck until Cail gave a growl as Sven's body hampered his playground. Sven moved down Honey's body, licking and nibbling as he went until his face was level with her crotch. He didn't hesitate but dove down

between her legs, licking through her moist humid folds until he reached her engorged clitoris. He flattened his tongue and swirled it around the sensitive bundle of nerves until he could hear his little Honey moaning as she tilted her hips up as an offering to him. He sucked her clit into his mouth gently, being aware it would be sensitive after Igor had been here before him. He released the little nub and moved his way down to her wet dripping hole, placed his mouth over it and sucked hard.

Sven growled his approval as he felt her flutter around him as her speared her cunt with his tongue. He was so horny and eager to join with his mate he didn't care that his brother's seed was mixed with his mates pussy juices. All her could taste was her. He felt the beginnings of her peak and wanting to enhance his mate's pleasure moved his mouth back up to her clit sucking it into his mouth as her shoved three thick fingers into her pussy.

He growled with exultation as her sheath clamped down on his fingers and watched as her life's spirit rose from her body. He watched Cail and Igor lave and bite gently at her blood engorged nipples, as he pushed his fingers up to the top of her pussy walls. He watched as she cried and convulsed as he rubbed the pad of his fingers over the rough spot inside her, opening his mouth to receive his mates cum.

Igor and Cail both moaned as they lapped the juices flowing from her hard nipples as they watched Sven taste of her cream.

Sven could take no more; he needed to be buried

within his mate right now. He rose up to his knees between her spread thighs and thrust his large engorged rod into the still convulsing depths of Honey's pussy. He thrust in and out of her pussy hard and fast, it didn't take long for him to reach his peak, he threw his head back with a roar as his life spirit rose to meet with Honey's. He felt their souls merge on a high spiritual level as their bodies and souls came together as one then felt them shattering into a million tiny pieces of light.

As his brother had before him, Sven became aware of his surroundings just as his little Honey did. He was humbled by her openness and unconditional love as he felt her soul and mind embedded within his. He placed a reverent kiss upon her lips as he withdrew from his hearts body and collapsed beside her.

Cail moved to the side of the bed picked Honey up and took her into the cleansing unit, or as his little Honey called it, the shower. He kept her propped up with his massive strength and washed her gently smiling at her as she looked into his eyes with such joy and love. Once she was refreshed and dry he carried her back to their bed and lay down beside her.

"I do not yet understand what has happened between you and my brothers but if you are agreeable I would like to join with you also," Cail kissed her lips so sweetly and full of love it brought tears to Honey's eyes.

"Yes Cail, I want to love you like your brothers and I have already loved. Please touch me," Honey said in a husky voice.

Honey had never felt as complete as when she was with her three mates. She felt full to overflowing with love and joy as her husbands surrounded her physically as well as spiritually. She wanted to crawl inside their bodies to be as close to them as she was physically able.

Cail leaned down over Honey, nibbling and licking the sensitive erogenous zone on the side of her neck. He kneaded one of her breasts then pinched the dusky rose peak into a hard puckered bud. He licked his way over her collar bone then down over her chest to her other breast, sucking her hard peak into his mouth, using his tongue he crushed her nipple to the roof of his mouth until her had her crying out for more.

He pulled her nipple from his mouth with a loud popping sound and made his way down her body and he bit and sucked her sensitive skin leaving love marks branding her as his own. When Cail reached Honey's plump mound he placed a reverent kiss on her flushed pink skin as he spread her thighs wide with large gentle hands. He slurped through her folds not wanting a drop of her pussy juice to escape his mouth. He laughed around her swollen flesh as he had her begging him to fuck her. He hummed on her clit as he sucked it in between his lips as he shoved his large thumb into her tight channel, stroking it over her G spot. She was already so sensitive from her previous fucking his little mate climaxed almost instantly.

Cail watched as his mate's life's spirit left her body to float above them as he sucked her sweet juices onto his tongue and he growled with satisfaction. He pulled his

thumb from her tight wet cunt and thrust his large engorged penis into her body. He set up a fast and furious pace as he pumped his hips in a frenzy of need to join with his mate in spirit. He gave a roar as he felt his balls tingle as they drew up close to his body and his cock began to spurt his seed deep into his mate's depths. He felt his spirit disassociate from his body as he joined and merged with Honey's life's spirit. He felt their souls merge as one and then the complete and utter joy of them combining into one soul as their life's spirit lights shattered into a million tiny pieces.

Cail and Honey became aware of their surroundings after a few minutes. They opened their eyes staring at each other then laughed with joy as they felt Sven and Igor residing within their souls and minds.

Honey drifted into sleep before any of them were able to talk about what they had all just shared.

Sven, Igor and Cail were utterly astounded by the experience. They were all now connected to each other through Honey. She was a conduit, a link giving the three brothers more insight and love for their siblings as well as for their mate. They had a lot to work out because they could feel the restlessness of their mate and her desire to have more control over her own life. She needed to do something to feel useful, instead of just being a mate, a wife. They needed to find something for her to do so she would feel more worthy of herself than just being their mate.

Chapter Nine

Honey woke to bright sunlight streaming through the bedroom window. She stretched out aching muscles and gave a yawn as she opened her eyes. Her mates were nowhere to be seen so she guessed it must be later than normal. She swung her legs over the edge of the large bed and slid to the ground with a giggle. She didn't think she would ever become accustomed to not being able to reach the floor with her feet as she sat on the side of the bed. She made her way to the shower and was just drying off when she became aware of a tingling at the back of her neck.

She swung around and gasped in horror as she saw a large blue stranger standing in the doorway of the cleansing room. She quickly grabbed her clothing, sliding the translucent skirt up over her hips and wrestled with the top to cover her bare breasts.

“Who the hell are you and what are you doing in my house?” Honey stated with fear and anger.

“I am Tarb and you will now come with me little human female,” Tarb stated as he moved towards Honey.

“Get out of here or I will scream so loudly I will have every male within the vicinity running to help me,” Honey warned as she backed away until she could go no further. She studied the stranger with fear as she finally backed into the far wall of the cleansing room. He had to be at least seven and half feet in height and he had more

muscles than was attractive on a male. Honey opened her mouth to scream but to her horror Tarb moved with lightning reflexes. He grasped her around the waist with a tree trunk of an arm and had a hand covering her mouth before more than a squeak had been issued.

She didn't feel any of the electrical shocks or pleasure she usually felt from the males of Calt as they touched her. She felt a dark evilness slide over her skin and throughout her body as the large male hefted her up with his one arm as he began to leave the room. Honey struggled for all she was worth, she used her fingernails to dig into the large arms holding her securely and nearly gagged as she felt them sink into his skin and tear it. She kicked and struggled fighting to be released, but it was no use. He was way too big and strong; she didn't even slow him down.

She was sobbing behind the large hand as he walked through the dwelling and headed for the rear door. Her only hope was to get her mouth free and scream. She took a deep breath through her nose, opened her mouth and bit down hard on the fleshy part of her assailants hand near his thumb. He didn't do anything more than grunt slightly as she felt her teeth sink into his flesh. She gagged as she felt his blood trickle into her mouth.

He slid her body down the front of his and pushed her into the wall next to the concealed rear door with his large body, his hand still covering her mouth. He removed his arm from around her waist withdrew something from a pocket as shoved it to the side of her neck. Honey only saw

the flash of metal before she felt the sting of a needle piercing her neck. Dizziness assailed her, she tried to remain conscious but it was a losing battle and then she knew no more as darkness enveloped her.

Honey awoke feeling as if she had a massive hangover. Her mouth was so dry she had trouble swallowing. Her head was pounding with the incandescence of a jack hammer. She moaned as she lifted a weighty arm to her head as she pushed her hair back from her face. She was in an unfamiliar room and had no idea how she had gotten there. She slowly pushed herself into a sitting position and had to breathe deeply through the nausea the movement caused her. She closed her eyes as she waited for the dizziness and nausea to recede.

Once she was more in control of her body, she opened her eyes once more and moved slowly to the side of the big bed. Taking another deep breath she slid down to the floor and clung to the mattress with a white knuckled grip. She made her way to the cleansing room at the other side of the bedroom and closed the door quietly behind her.

She vomited the non-existing contents of her stomach then proceeded to rinse her mouth and gulp down great quantities of rata. Once she felt more hydrated she scrutinized the face staring back at her in the hologram-reflector. Her face looked slightly puffy and her eyes had dark circles beneath them. She gasped with startling clarity as the events of her kidnapping played within her mind.

She looked around the room hoping to see a window she could escape through. She spied the small

window high up above the commode then she carefully made her way to the cleansing unit. She pushed the buttons on the unit making sure the timer was set for at least half an hour. She was hoping the noise from the cleansing unit would be enough to pacify her abductor as she tried to make her escape.

Honey quietly closed the lid of the commode and climbed up on the edge of the seat. There was no cistern attached as they were sensory commodes and would discharge any waste automatically. The only way she would be able to reach the window was if she jumped up and clung to the window sill with one hand as she used the other to open the sliding glass.

Taking a deep breath Honey jumped up and caught the edge of the sill with both her hands; as soon as she let go with her right hand to open the window, she slipped back down with a loud clunk as her feet landed on the commode lid. She stood perfectly still, holding her breath hoping the noise of her landing would not alert her captor. When no one materialized into the room she jumped up once more, her feet dangling as she gripped the sill. She moved her feet to her right side using the glass walls on the cleansing unit she walked her feet up until she was practically hanging upside down. She cautiously shifted until one of her buttocks was resting on the edge of the window sill painfully, as she used her feet to anchor herself into the slight indent of the window. She released the hold she had on the window sill with her right hand; and opened the unlocked window with a sigh of relief.

The hole to the window was not very big so she hoped like hell she could get through and not get stuck as she moved carefully, contorting her body until she had one leg and then the other through the opening as she clung to the top of the window sill. She had a moment of panic as her hips scraped through the small opening and bit down on her tongue to keep from crying out with pain as she wiggled through. She released the hold her hands had on the top of the sill and held her breath as she dropped to the ground as pain shafted up her foot and into her ankle.

She hid behind the blue bush she had landed near as she took in her surroundings. She had no idea where she was but there was no way in hell she was waiting around to find out what her abductor wanted with her. When she didn't see anyone around she took off down the side of the dwelling and turned at a ninety degree angle as she made her way as quickly as she could to the dense trees not fifty feet away. The pain in her ankle was so acute silent tears of pain tracked down her cheeks. She feared she had broken or fractured a bone but she didn't have the luxury of giving up.

Once she was hidden amongst the trees she slowed her pace; but kept going until she was in so much pain, she knew she could go no further. There was too much open space around her, too many gaps she could be seen through, so she started climbing one of the sturdy blue trees. Once she was up high enough and knew she would be hard to spot from the ground, she was lucky to find herself within the fork of two large branches. She settled down into the

cradle of the limbs and supporting her injured ankle, put her foot up onto one of the sturdy branches. Her ankle was already black and blue and swollen to at least three times its normal size. Honey knew she wouldn't be able to go any further on her injured foot so she sat back and leaned against the tree trunk.

The only thing she could do now was wait for her mates to come looking for her and hope like hell Tarb didn't find her first. She let her mind drift as she waited for rescue.

Honey gave a start as she heard a sound down below her. She was too afraid to move in case she gave away her hiding place to her abductor. She held her breath as she listened intently to the sounds surrounding her. She could hear footsteps as someone made their way through the debris of fallen leaves and flora scattered on the forest floor. She heard the low rumble of a male voice as whoever was below spoke to a companion. She slowly released the breath she had been holding and drew in a light gasp making sure she didn't make a sound.

She could feel her body trembling with fear as she heard two sets of footsteps circling the tree she was in. She carefully moved her back into the tree trunk as far as she could and slowly moved her injured leg from along the tree limb in closer to her body. It hurt so much to move she bit down on her bottom lip until she drew blood. She bunched the skirt she was wearing up in closer to her body so it would not be visible from the ground below.

Honey listened as the two males searched for at

least half an hour around the area she was hiding and felt her tight muscles tremble with exhaustion as she finally heard them leave. She slowly let herself relax and drifted into an exhausted doze as her ankle throbbed painfully.

She had no idea how long she had dozed on and off before she finally became aware of her surroundings once more. The pink sun was beginning to set and there was no way Honey could move from her perch even if she wanted to. She was safe for the time being but in way too much pain to even contemplate climbing back down the tree. She hoped like hell her mates would arrive home soon and discover she was not there.

Honey could feel the chill in the air as the last rays of the sun disappeared behind the planet Calt and gave a shiver as she realized her mates would not find her this night. She huddled into herself as much as she could; trying to retain what little body heat she could with the little amount of clothing covering her body. She drifted in and out of consciousness as the night finally made its presence.

Honey dreamed of her mates as she dozed; the way they kept her wrapped in their warmth and fire as they loved her. She opened her eyes to a squint as she saw their life's spirits floating above her. She reached out a hand towards them and felt their love warm her from within.

"Why did you leave us little Honey?" Sven asked as he drifted down in front of her eyes.

"I didn't leave you. Some Neanderthal name Tarb broke into our dwelling and kidnapped me."

"Why are you hiding up a tree then little female?"

Igor asked.

“I escaped from this Tarb's dwelling through the cleansing room window; as I landed on the ground I hurt my foot. I hobbled as far as I could before it was too painful for me to continue. I hid up this tree so the idiot would not be able to find me.”

“We will not be able to reach you until first light little one, we are traveling to you as we speak but you have been missing for two days already; and we could not join your spirit with ours as you were not of this world for nearly twenty-four hours,” Cail spoke in Honey's mind.

“The bastard drugged me with something. I was sick when I woke up. Do you know where I am?” Honey asked her mates.

“Yes little Honey, we will be with you by first light,” Sven answered.

“I'm so cold,” Honey moaned as she felt her body quivering.

“We will keep your spirit warm little one, we will not leave you until we are with you again,” Igor stated.

“How can you stay with me and travel at the same time?” Honey asked.

“Jord and his brothers are here with us flying the ship so we can stay with you. Close your eyes little one and sleep, when you awaken we will be with you in body as well as in spirit,” Cail explained as her three mates joined their life's spirit with hers, surrounding her with love and warmth.

Honey gave a sigh as she succumbed to exhaustion

the pain of her ankle forgotten as she slept enclosed within
her mates life's spirits.

Chapter Ten

Honey became aware of a floating sensation as she awoke to the pink rays of the Calt dawn. She was so thirsty and her ankle was giving her so much pain she felt tears leaking from the corners of her eyes. She opened her eyes and gave a scream of fright as she realized she wasn't dreaming. She was actually floating down from the tree to the ground. She turned her head and looked down to see her mates standing below her, their hands joined together with Jord and his brothers as they formed a large circle beneath her.

When she was finally in the arms of her mates once more, she cried tears of joy and shock as Sven held her with Igor and Cail surrounding her and Sven with their arms.

“How did you find me? How did you get me down?” Honey asked as she gave an indelicate sniff.

“We are able to move small objects with our minds little one, by all of us joining that ability by physically touching we were able to join our power together and bring you back down to us,” Cail stated.

“Wow you guys are awesome. Thank you Jord, Miga, Biel and Tiem,” Honey stated with gratitude.

“You are most welcome little human female,” Jord answered.

Sven moved slightly and accidentally knocked

Honey's ankle on Cail's arm. Honey gave a cry of pain and nearly fainted as the pain shot up her leg.

"What is it little Honey?" Sven asked in grave concern as he saw the agony etched into his mate's face.

"My ankle. I think it's broken," Honey gasped out.

Jord, Miga, Tiem and Biel stepped forward to look at Honey's badly bruised and swollen ankle. They all joined hands as Jord placed a hand over her injury gently, so as not to cause little Honey anymore pain.

"Your mate is correct her ankle is broken, she is in great pain. We need to get her back to the medic unit on board ship," Jord said.

"As soon as we get her on board I want the local authorities informed of what this Tarb did to our mate. He needs to be executed for kidnapping," Sven stated in a hard voice as he began walking to where their ship was.

"Executed? You can't be serious?" Honey said in horror.

"I am very serious little Honey. We cannot let someone so evil live after what he did to you. He obviously has no control and is a danger to other females on this planet. Why would you want to let someone capable of such things live?" Sven asked.

"Why can't you just put him in a jail, confinement instead of executing him?" Honey asked.

"That is not our way little female," Igor replied. "If a male cannot control his sexual urges and kidnaps a full grown adult female what do you think he may do to a female child? We cannot take the risk little one."

“That is so barbaric. Can't you find another way to discipline criminals on this planet? What do you do to someone who steals because they are hungry and can't afford to buy food, cut off their hand?” Honey asked hysterically.

“We do not have anyone on our planet who would go hungry little human female. All of our dwellings have food simulators, so even if they do not have employment they can still have food and drink anytime they wish it,” Jord stated from behind her and Sven.

“How can you know that? Do you know if everyone of this planet lives in a dwelling? For all you know there could be Caltese living in the forests or on the city streets with no proper clothing or dwellings which means they would be hungry.”

“We do not have to pay for our dwellings little Honey, the High Chancellors make sure that dwellings are readily available to all Caltese who inhabit our planet,” Igor stated quietly.

“Oh,” Honey said confused. “Then why would that Tarb guy want to kidnap me; and why are you three working in law enforcement?”

“We are to keep the peace between UN-mated males who become over stimulated by drinking our Mur. We are to keep all females in our community safe and since we didn't have any females until we brought you to our dwelling we kept the peace as much as we could between the UN-mated males. The only reason for a male to kidnap a female would be to try and force a joining with her,” Cail

explained with fury in his eyes.

“You mean he was going to rape me?”

“Yes little Honey. We are so glad you were able to escape the male before such a thing happened. You are very clever,” Igor stated as he looked at his mate with admiration.

“Well I think you should contact the authorities and have him incarcerated but I still think death is a too severe sentence since he didn't actually get the chance to hurt me.”

“It is our way, our law little human. If we let this Tarb get away with his crime, do you think being held in captive only, would be enough of a deterrent for any other UN-mated male whom is turning bad?” Jord asked.

“Oh I don't know,” Honey murmured in confusion.

“Exactly, this is why you should not question our laws. We have our laws in place for a reason little human. Only an UN-mated male who is already beyond the mating fever would consider doing something so evil. Imagine if we had this male in confinement and he escaped to kidnap another female. Do you think another female would be as industrious as you were and be able to escape through a small window to freedom? What if the other female was a child and could not escape?”

“I see your point. I still don't have to like it,” Honey mumbled and gave a sigh of relief as Sven carried her up the ramp to the spaceship.

Sven carried Honey straight to the medic room and carefully placed her on the high bed. He held her hand as Cail grabbed a funny looking contraption from a hidden

cabinet within the walls of the room and watched as he ran the light over her ankle.

Honey felt a warm tingling beneath her skin to the depth of her broken bone and gave a gasp as she literally felt the bone knit together again. She watched as the swelling in her ankle slowly receded and the bruises on her ankle rapidly faded away.

“Are you injured anywhere else, little Honey?” Cail asked.

“Um yeah my hips got pretty scraped up and bruised as I slid through that tiny window.”

Cail ran the scanner thingy over first one hip and then the other. Honey felt the tingly warmth as the pain of her scrapes and bruises receded once more.

“You could make a fortune off that thingy back on Earth,” Honey smiled as she wriggled her now healed ankle.

“Your Earth is not as advanced in its technology as we are here on Calt. They are not yet ready for the likes of our technology,” Sven scooped Honey up into his arms.

He walked out of the medic room and down a long corridor until he came to a hidden door. He opened the door with the palm of his hand, entered the room, and placed Honey on the large bed. He helped her remove her clothing and then guided her to the cleansing unit.

Honey gave a sigh of relief as she once again felt clean. She walked back into the bedroom to see Sven had a spacesuit ready for her. He helped her into the suit and rolled up the legs of the pants and arms then picked her up

in his arms once more and left the room.

“Where are you taking me? You don't need to carry me anymore, I am perfectly capable of walking you know,” Honey kissed Sven's cheek.

“I am not yet ready to let you out of my arms little Honey. I was so scared to find you missing and when we could not join our life's spirit with yours for so long I was very worried you had moved from this plain of existence,” Sven stated as he walked the long corridor. “I am taking you to the galley; you are in need of some refreshments after doing without for so long. Just let me take care of you for a while longer, please?”

“Okay,” Honey sighed as she snuggled down into Sven's embrace, resting her head on his large muscular shoulder.

Cail and Igor had hot food and drink waiting for Honey by the time she and Sven entered the galley. Sven sat at the table with her on his lap and watched to make sure she ate and drank everything on her plate and in her cup. When she was finished she leaned back against Sven with a satisfied smile as he once more enveloped her within his arms.

Honey listened to her mates talking as she snuggled against Sven and felt her eyes begin to droop as exhaustion finally won and she drifted into sleep.

Honey woke up just as Sven placed her on the bed in their temporary room. She gave a sigh and stretched out her aching cramped muscles as she opened her eyes. Sven was sitting on the side of the bed watching her intently.

“How are you feeling little one?”

“A lot better since I had that little nap,” Honey answered in a sleep husky voice.

Cail and Igor moved around from the end of the bed and sat down on the other side of Honey.

“We were so worried about you little female. We are glad to have you back with us once more,” Cail said huskily as he pushed a strand of her ebony hair away from her face.

“We would like to join with you if you are feeling well enough little Honey,” Igor stated with a sensual smile. “We need to reaffirm our connection with you physically as well as spiritually.”

“How can I so no to that? I love you all so much. Please love me!”

“We do little Honey. We missed you so much,” Sven swooped down and took her mouth with his.

Honey let out a whimper of need as she tangled her tongue with Sven's. She felt Igor and Cail move in closer to her side, releasing the spacesuit she wore from the top all the way down to her hips. She arched up as she felt a warm wet tongue swirl around the indent of her navel then warm soft lips placing kisses on her soft sensitive skin.

She felt hands draw the suit down over her shoulders and arms until it was pooling around her waist. A warm wet tongue laved her nipple into a turgid peak and she arched her body up for a firmer touch. She moaned low in her throat as Sven curled his tongue around hers; drawing it into his mouth so he could suckle on her.

She felt movement at her feet and arched her hips helpfully so her space suit could be pulled down over her hips and off her legs and feet. Gentle but firm hands slid up the silky sensitive skin of her inner thighs and then she was being devoured.

Mouths and hands were everywhere, on her sensitive blood engorged nipples, on her mouth and on her pussy. She was drowning in sensations. It was too much; but she knew she could never get enough of her mates, her husbands' loving her.

She cried out into Sven's mouth as whoever was between her splayed thighs sucked her clit in between soft, moist lips and then slid two fingers into her tight sheath. Fingers, thumbs and mouths everywhere. She was so close to reaching the stars she was sobbing with her pleasure. And then it happened she shot up out of her body, her life's spirit soaring as her body convulsed and pulsed, clenching around the fingers buried in her pussy.

She watched from her ethereal form as she saw Cail thrust his large cock into her cunt then picked her up so Sven could gain access to her ass. She watched with rapture as Sven thrust through the tight ring of muscles in one firm surge and buried himself to his large blue balls. She saw herself turn her head and take Igor's cock into her mouth as she began to suck on him greedily. She soared as her mates pounded in and out of her body, making her muscles in her physical body clench tighter and tighter.

She knew they were on the verge of their first climax and they would be joining with her in spirit. She

watched as first Sven then Cail and finally Igor all roar as they reached their physical release, and then they were joining her in their spiritual forms. Their spirit forms joined as one, their forms reaching a different plain of the spiritual level as they resided within each other's souls.

They all became aware they were back in their physical bodies once more and shared soothing touches as her mates withdrew from her body and lay down beside her. Too exhausted and satiated to talk, Honey drifted into slumber once more.

Chapter Eleven

Honey settled back into the routine life with her three husbands as she waited impatiently for word of her friend's arrival on the planet Calt. She couldn't wait to see her best friend Rhiannon Lyons again.

Honey was now working with UN-mated males of the small Calt community as she counseled them on how to control their sexual urges; and not to give up hope of ever finding their mates. Already two other mates had been found when UN-mated males had inadvertently touched Honey. Who knew, maybe other mates would be found by touching the newly mated human females.

She knew she could give hope to other males by letting them touch her on the arms and even though she knew her own mates had a problem with other males touching her, she knew they trusted her to call for help if she felt she was in danger of any kind. And to be honest how could a female deny the other UN-mated males the chance of finding their own mates through her; by touching her and gaining access to her mind.

If she had come in contact with any of the males mate's she would feel mild pleasure as she climaxed gently. Besides, the results of UN-mated males finding their mate within her mind was so pleasurable, she couldn't help but love her job. It had nothing on the pleasure her mates gave her and they knew only they could send her to the stars and

she them. Sven, Cail and Igor could not find it within themselves to deny the chance of others finding their own mates; but they reaffirmed their dominance and possessiveness over their own mate every single night possible. There was no way they wanted their mate falling asleep with the lingering memory of a touch from someone else giving her pleasure.

They days seemed to be passing more quickly now Honey had something to do and to her surprise the day Rhiannon's arrival was just around the corner. She was so looking forward to seeing her best friend again. She knew Rhiannon very well and couldn't wait to hear about her joining with the High Chancellor's and the trouble she knew petite feisty blonde haired Rhiannon had given them.

She wondered if her friend had even given the High Chancellor's a chance to touch her at all. Rhiannon's small fragile appearance was such a contradiction to the feisty trained Karate black belt. Rhiannon could kick the ass of someone twice her weight and size. She just hoped she didn't hurt the High Chancellors too much. It was definitely going to be interesting to watch how the High Chancellors wooed her feisty little friend. She couldn't wait to see the sparks flying; it was going to be so entertaining to watch her friend fight the inevitable to the end.